

MARVEL®



© 1984 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

TM

60¢
258
NOV
02457

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

the **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**



STAN LEE PROUDLY
PRESENTS A STUNNING
NEW CHAPTER IN THE
LIFE OF...

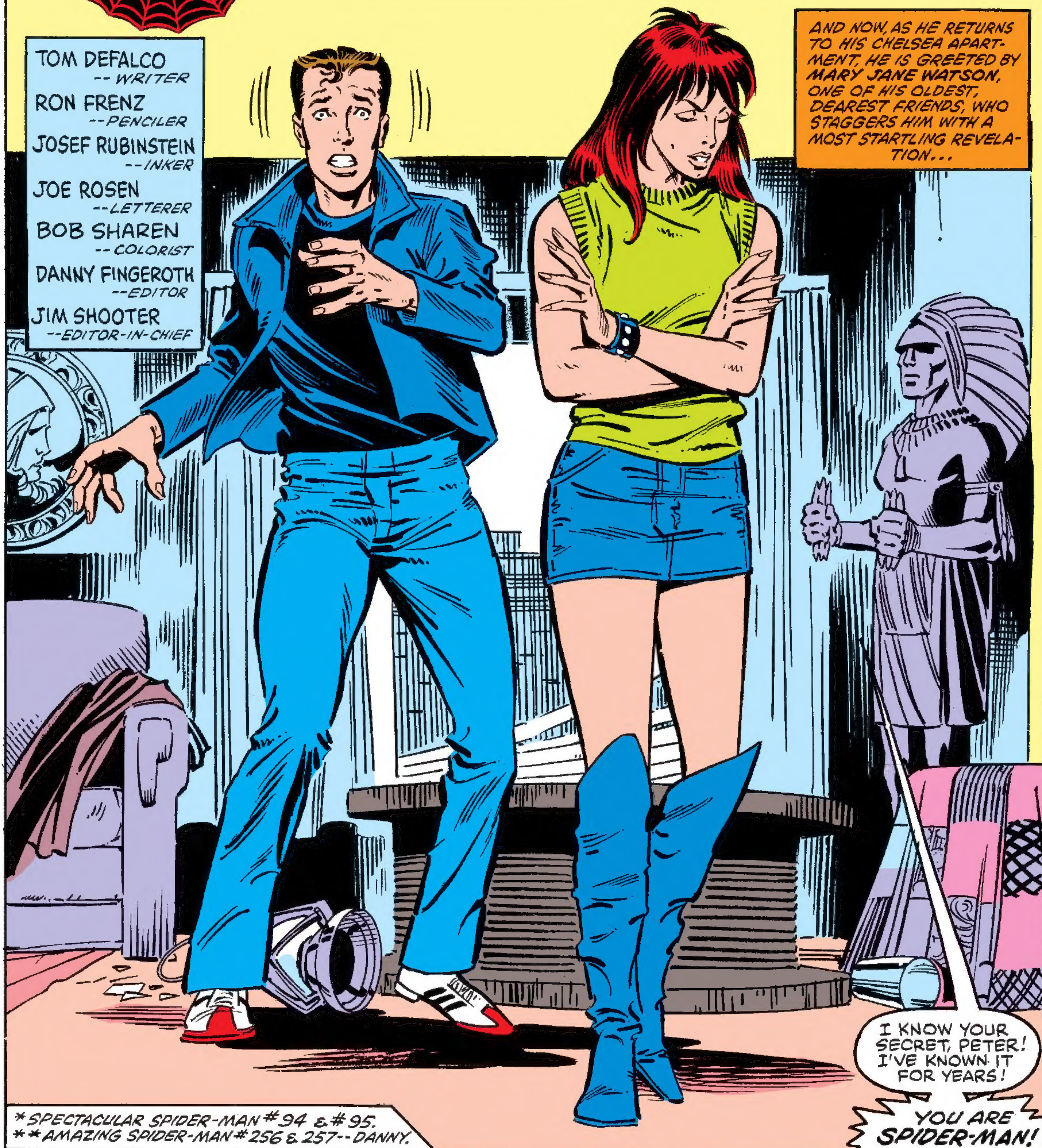


"THE SINISTER SECRET OF SPIDER-MAN'S NEW COSTUME!"

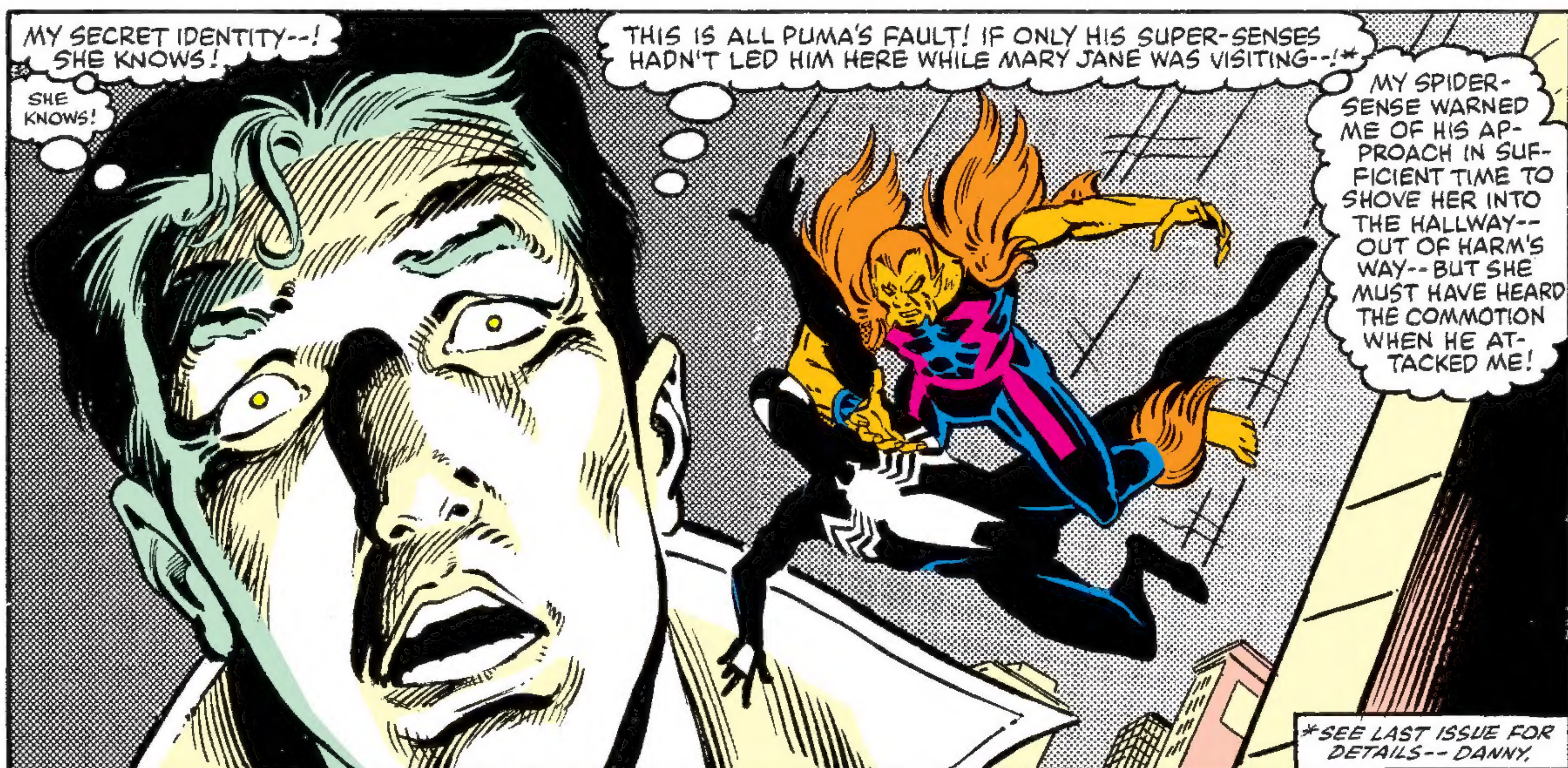
ALL IN ALL, IT'S BEEN A ROTTEN WEEK FOR PETER PARKER. IN HIS COSTUMED
IDENTITY AS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, HE HAS ALREADY FACED DEATH AT
THE HANDS OF SILVERMANE* AND THE MAN-BEAST KNOWN AS PUMA**...

TOM DEFALCO
-- WRITER
RON FRENZ
-- PENCILER
JOSEF RUBINSTEIN
-- INKER
JOE ROSEN
-- LETTERER
BOB SHAREN
-- COLORIST
DANNY FINGEROTH
-- EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER
-- EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

AND NOW, AS HE RETURNS
TO HIS CHELSEA APART-
MENT, HE IS GREETED BY
MARY JANE WATSON,
ONE OF HIS OLDEST,
DEAREST FRIENDS, WHO
STAGGERS HIM WITH A
MOST STARTLING REVELA-
TION...



*SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #94 & #95.
**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #256 & 257--DANNY.



MY SECRET IDENTITY--!
SHE KNOWS!

SHE
KNOWS!

THIS IS ALL PUMA'S FAULT! IF ONLY HIS SUPER-SENSES
HADN'T LED HIM HERE WHILE MARY JANE WAS VISITING--!*

MY SPIDER-
SENSE WARNED
ME OF HIS AP-
PROACH IN SUFFI-
CIENT TIME TO
SHOVE HER INTO
THE HALLWAY--
OUT OF HARM'S
WAY-- BUT SHE
MUST HAVE HEARD
THE COMMOTION
WHEN HE AT-
TACKED ME!

*SEE LAST ISSUE FOR
DETAILS-- DANNY,



MARY
JANE!
WAIT--!

WE HAVE TO
TALK!

WHAT'S
THE USE,
PETER?

YOU'RE ONLY GOING
TO LIE TO ME!



YOU'LL DENY EVERYTHING,
AND I REALLY CAN'T
BLAME YOU!

AFTER ALL, HOW
COULD YOU EVER
CONFIDE IN AN
AIRHEAD LIKE
MARY JANE
WATSON??

MARY
JANE,
PLEASE--!



I CARE ABOUT YOU, PETER! I
REALLY DO! BUT YOU COME WITH
SO MUCH BAGGAGE! YOU CAN'T
IMAGINE HOW HARD IT IS TO
ACCEPT THE FACT THAT ONE OF
MY CLOSEST FRIENDS IS
CONSTANTLY OUT RISKING
HIS LIFE!

THAT'S
WHY I ORIGI-
NALLY LEFT
NEW YORK!

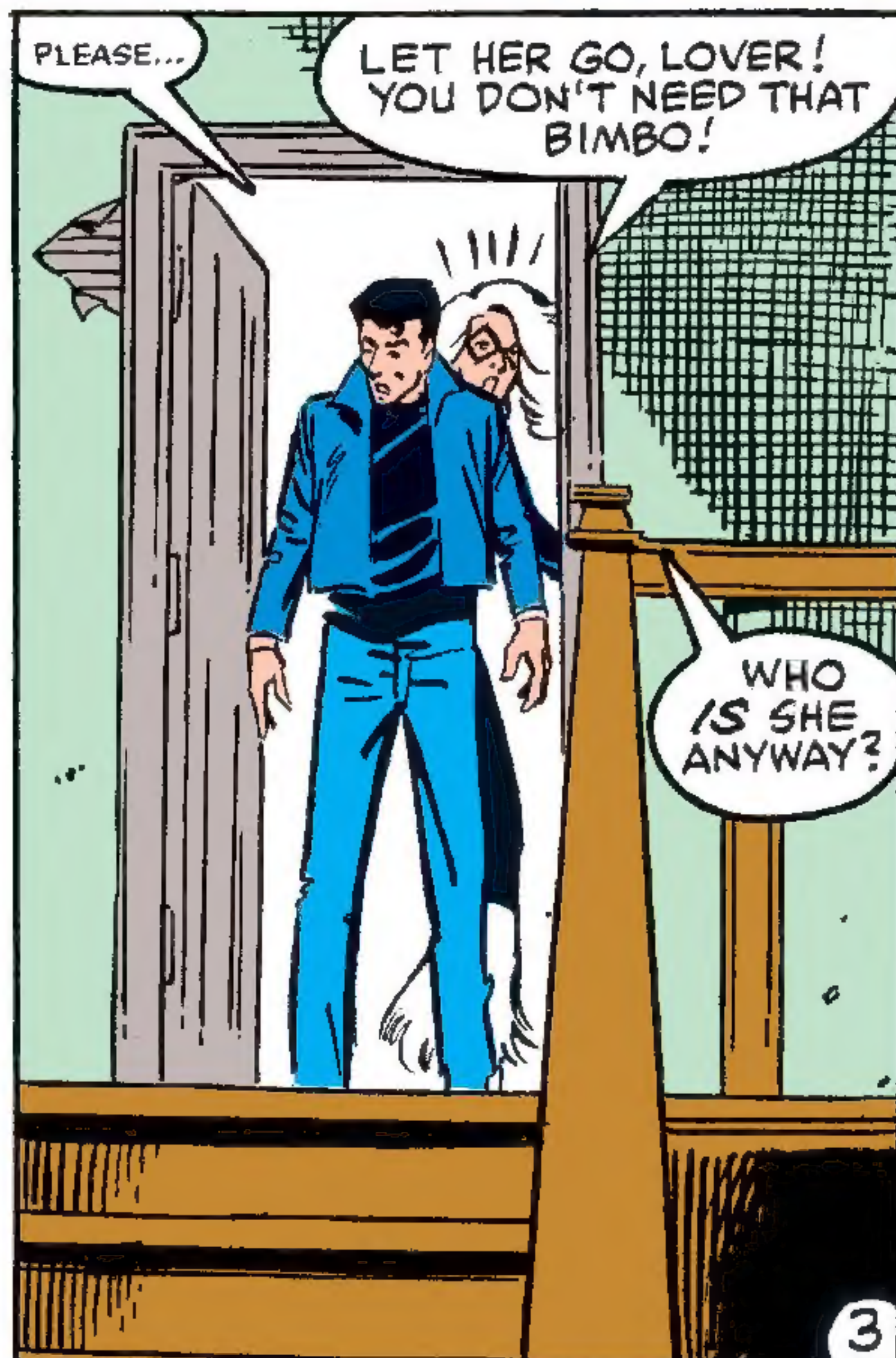
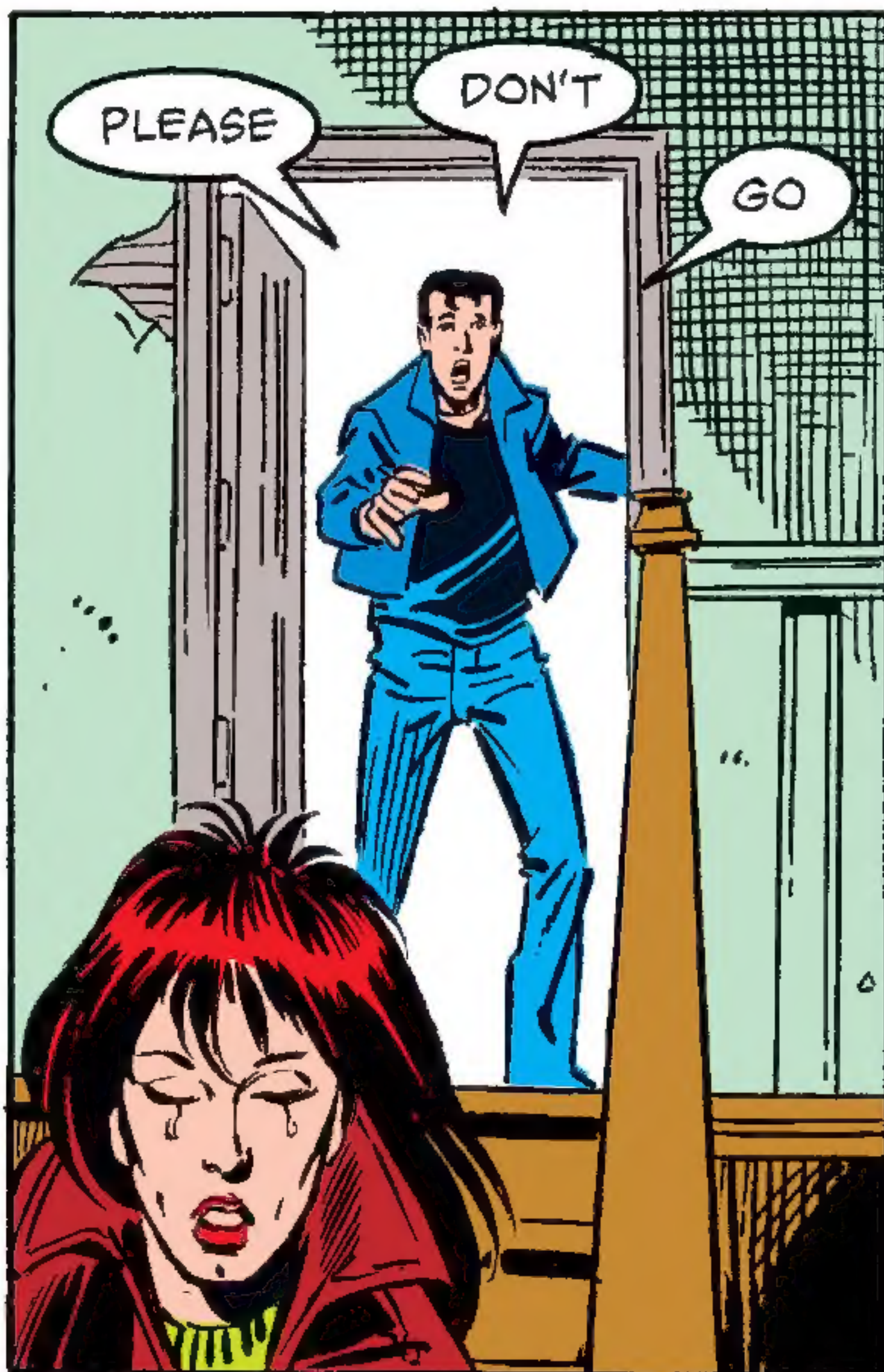
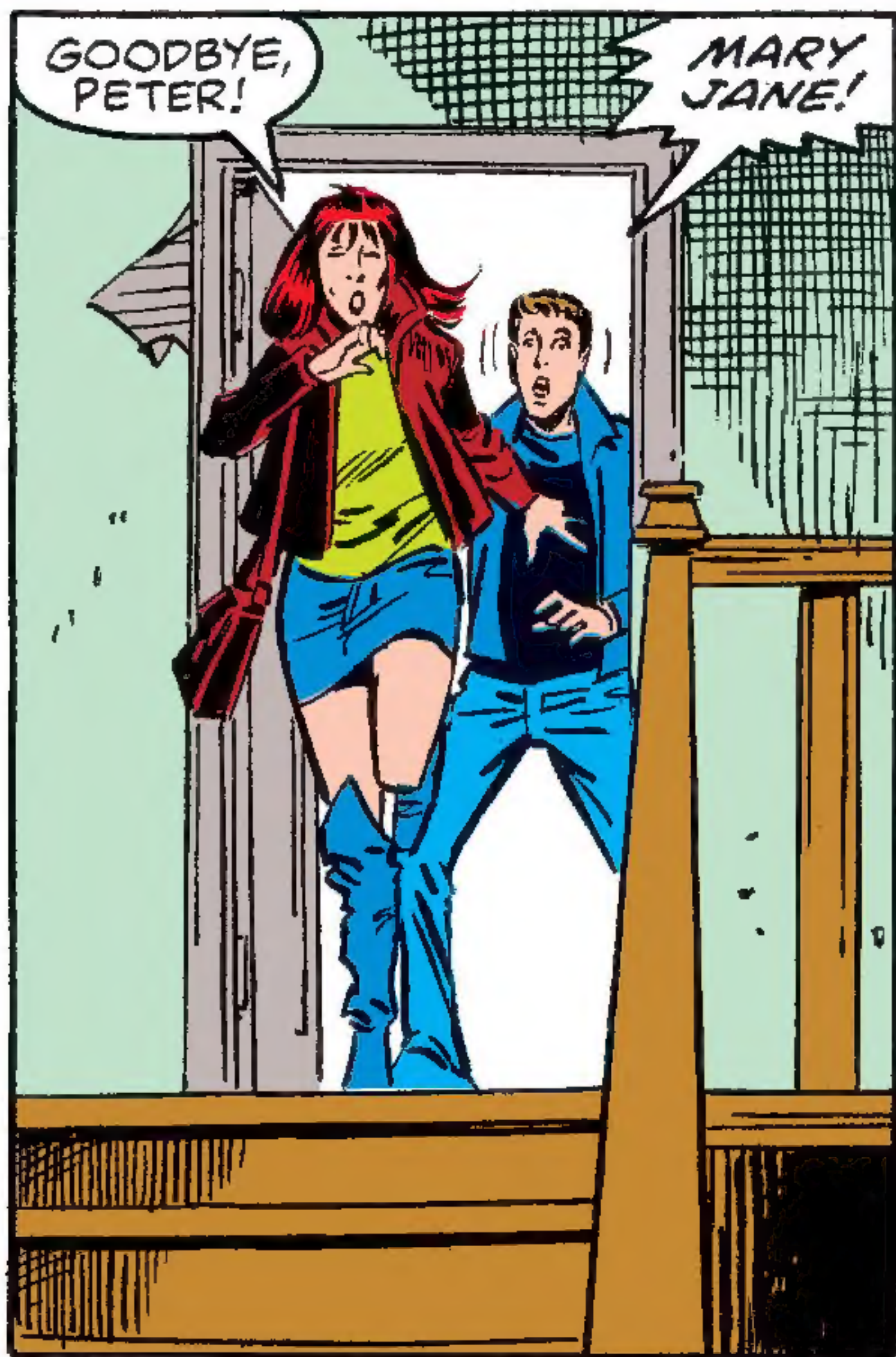
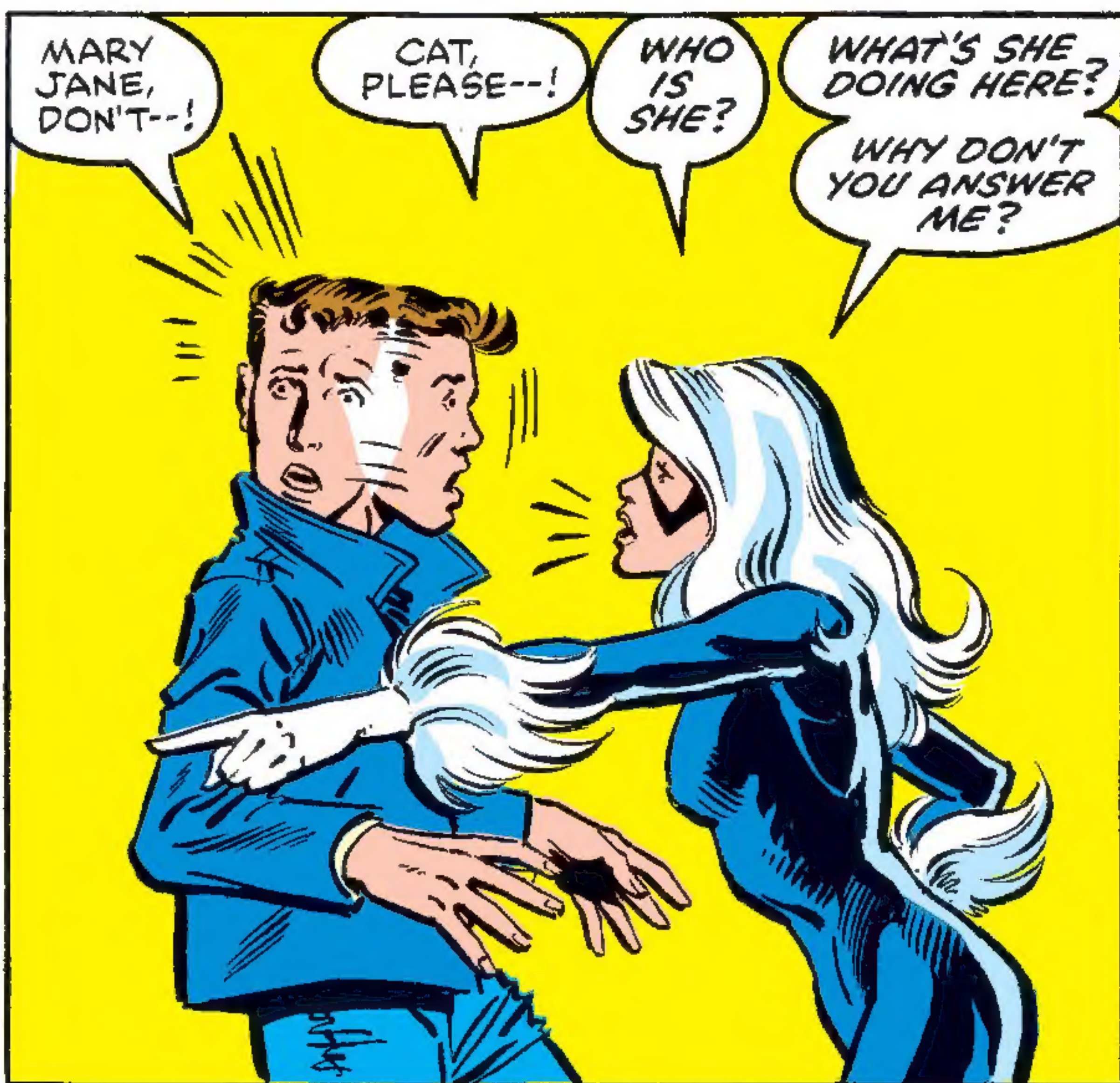
I JUST
COULDN'T
TAKE IT
ANYMORE!

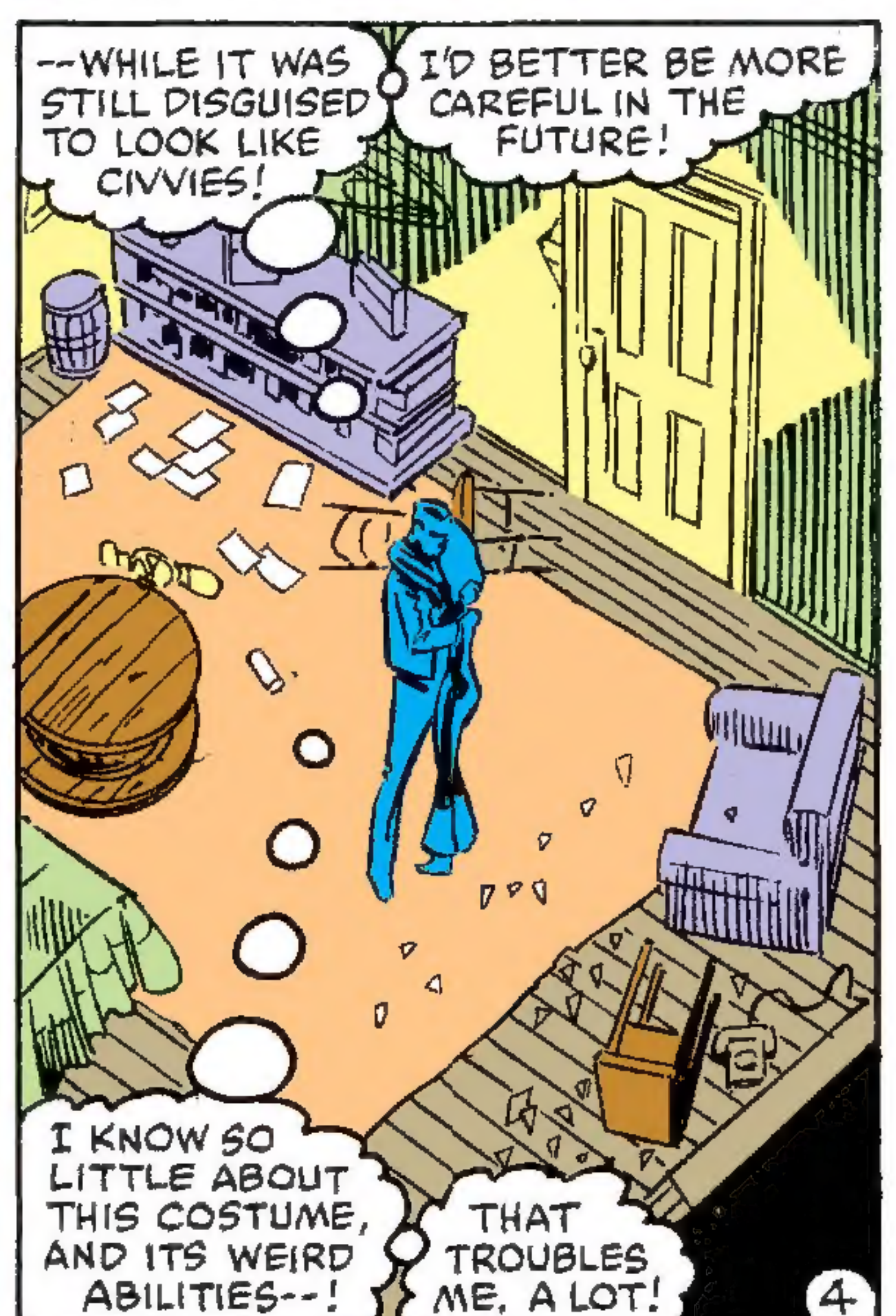
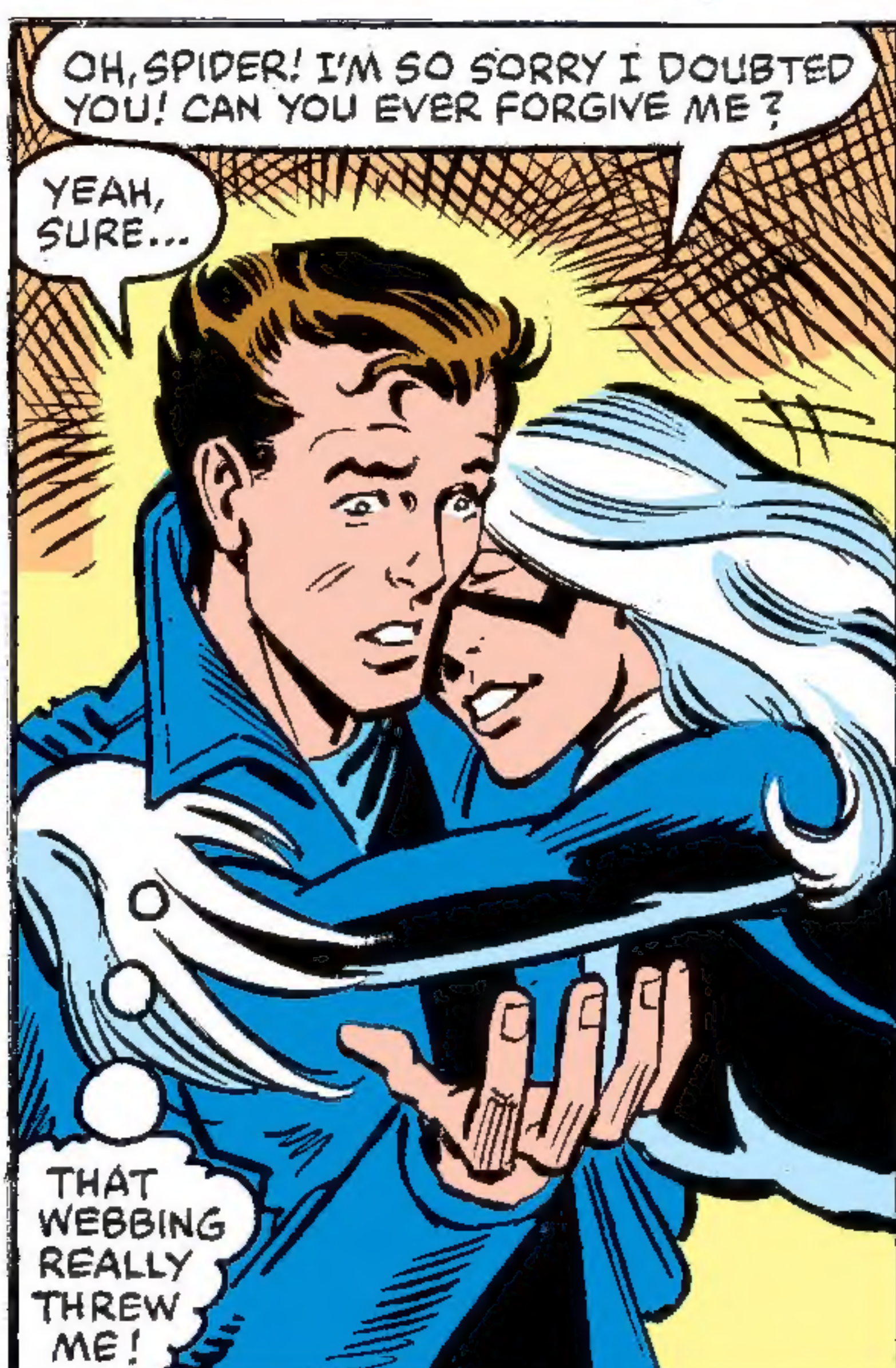


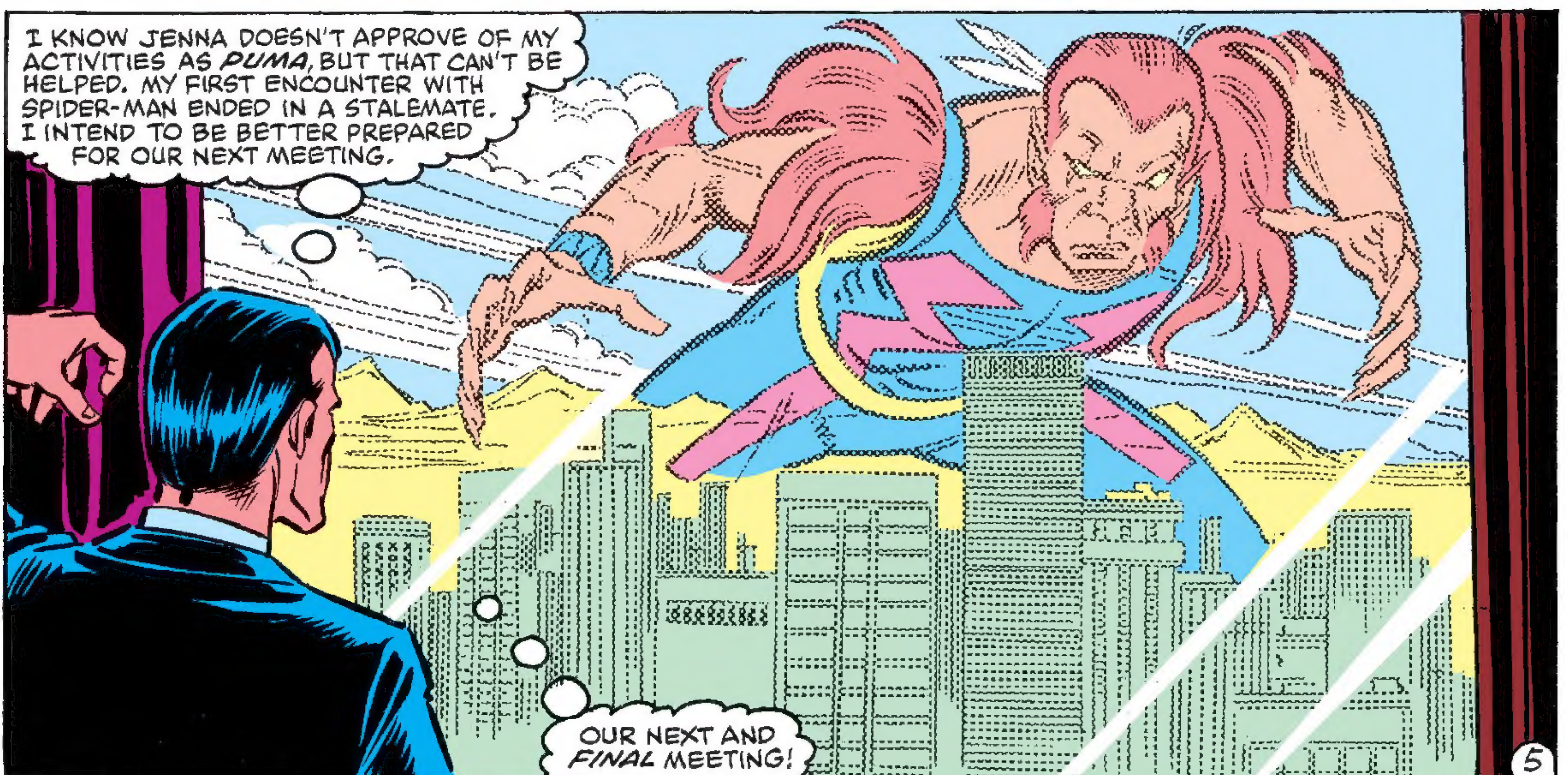
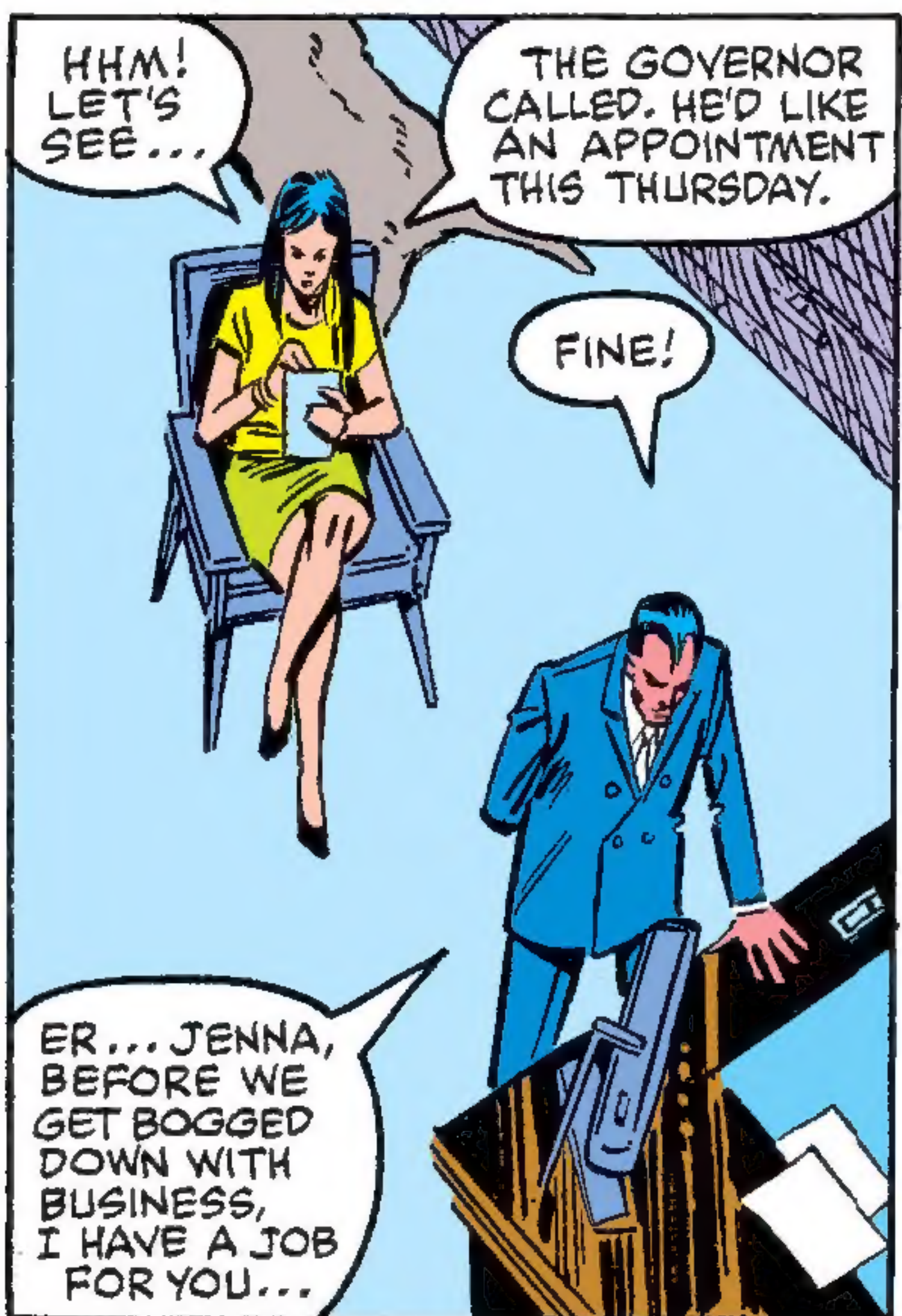
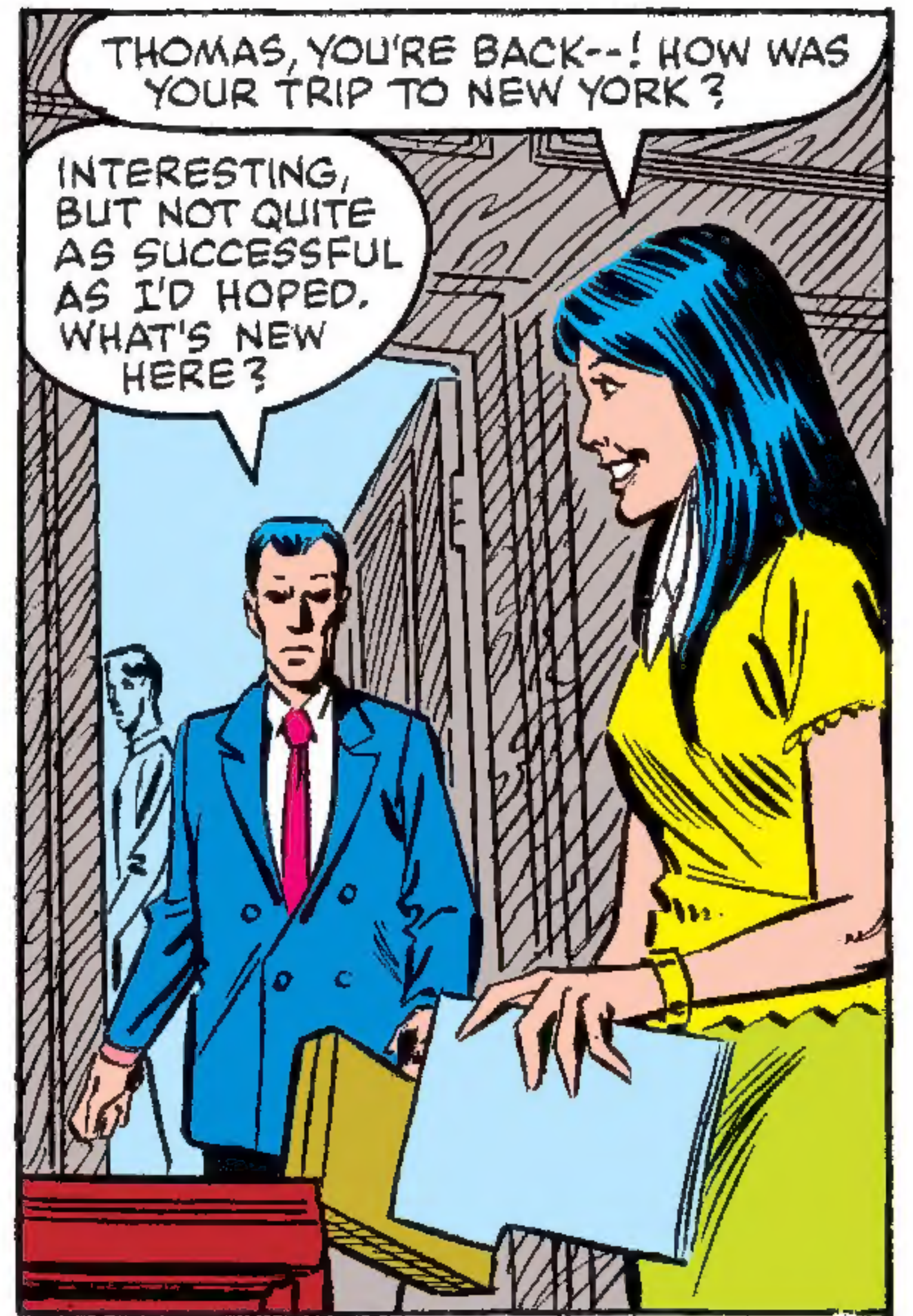
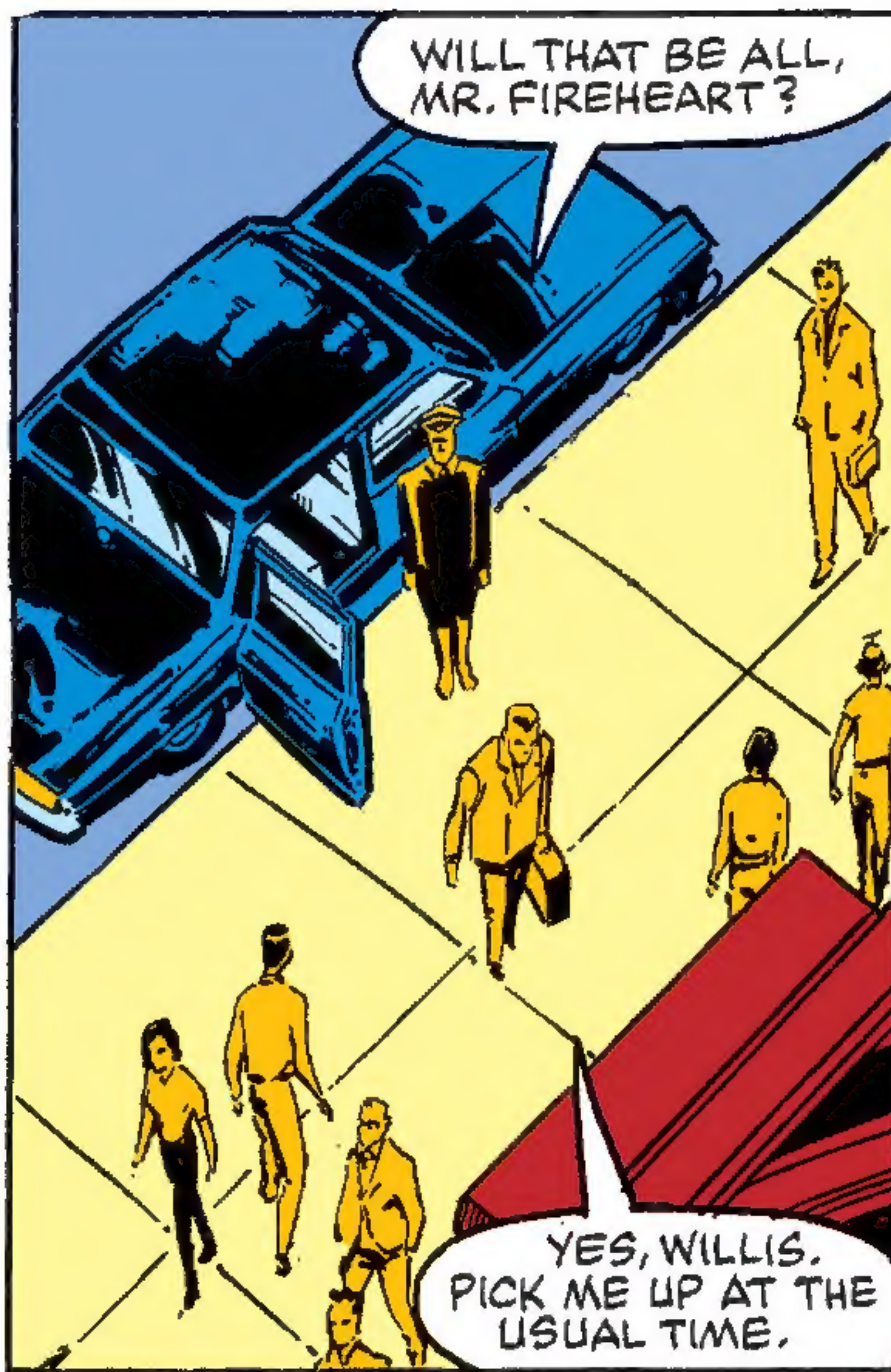
I HAD TO GET AWAY
FROM YOU... AND
SPIDER-MAN!

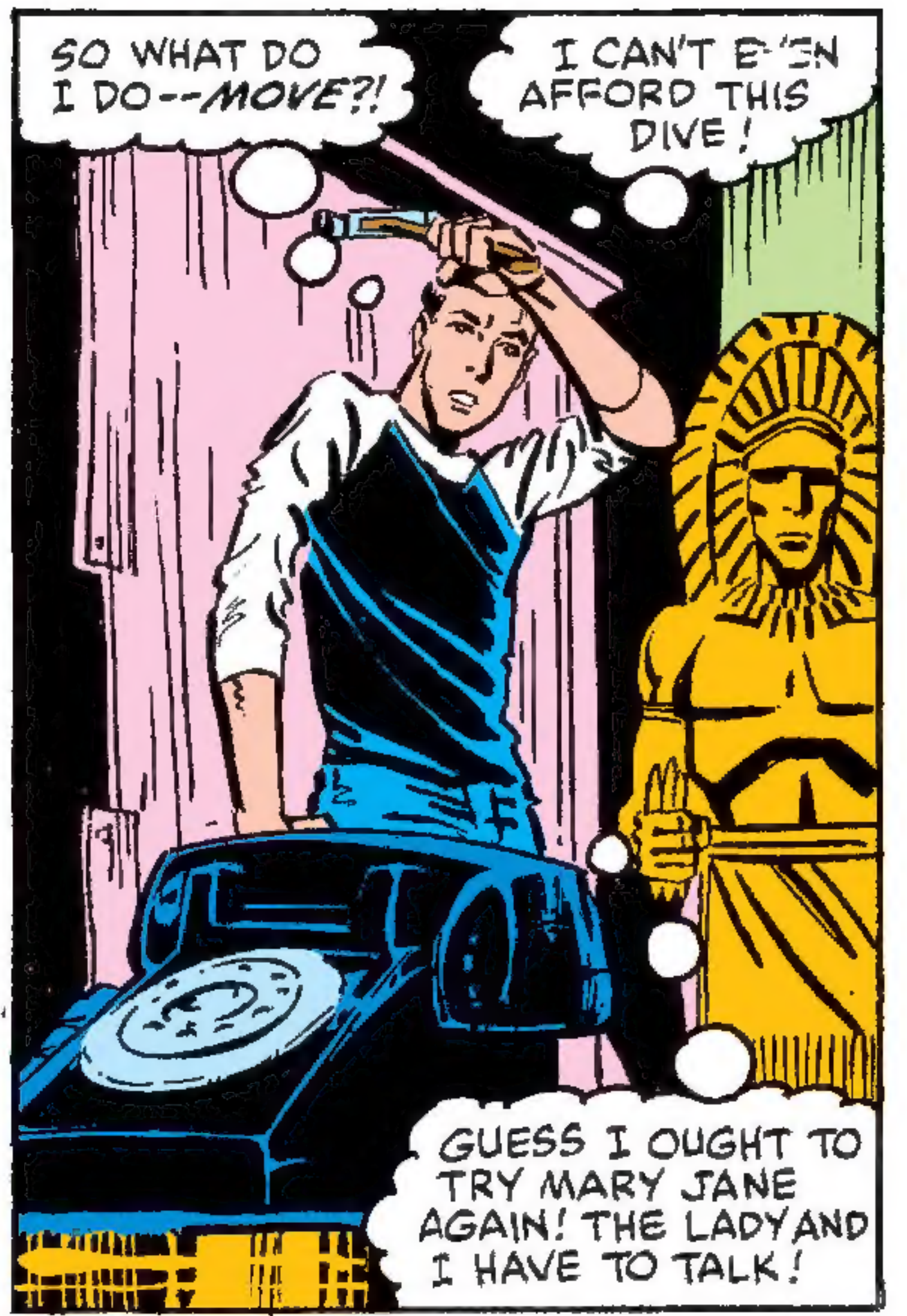
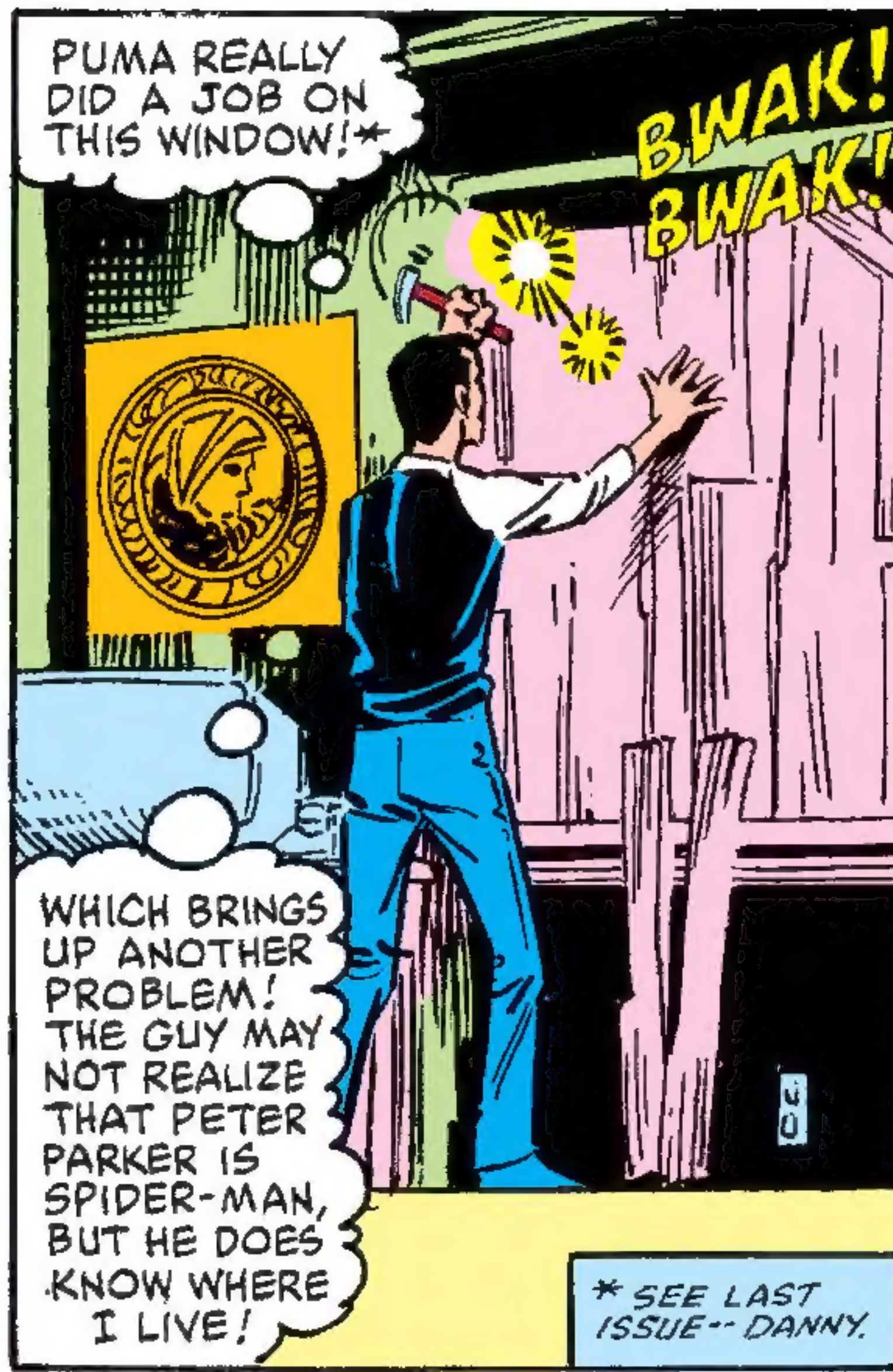
UH-OH! AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE
ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT, I
SENSE SOMEONE OUTSIDE
MY WINDOW--!

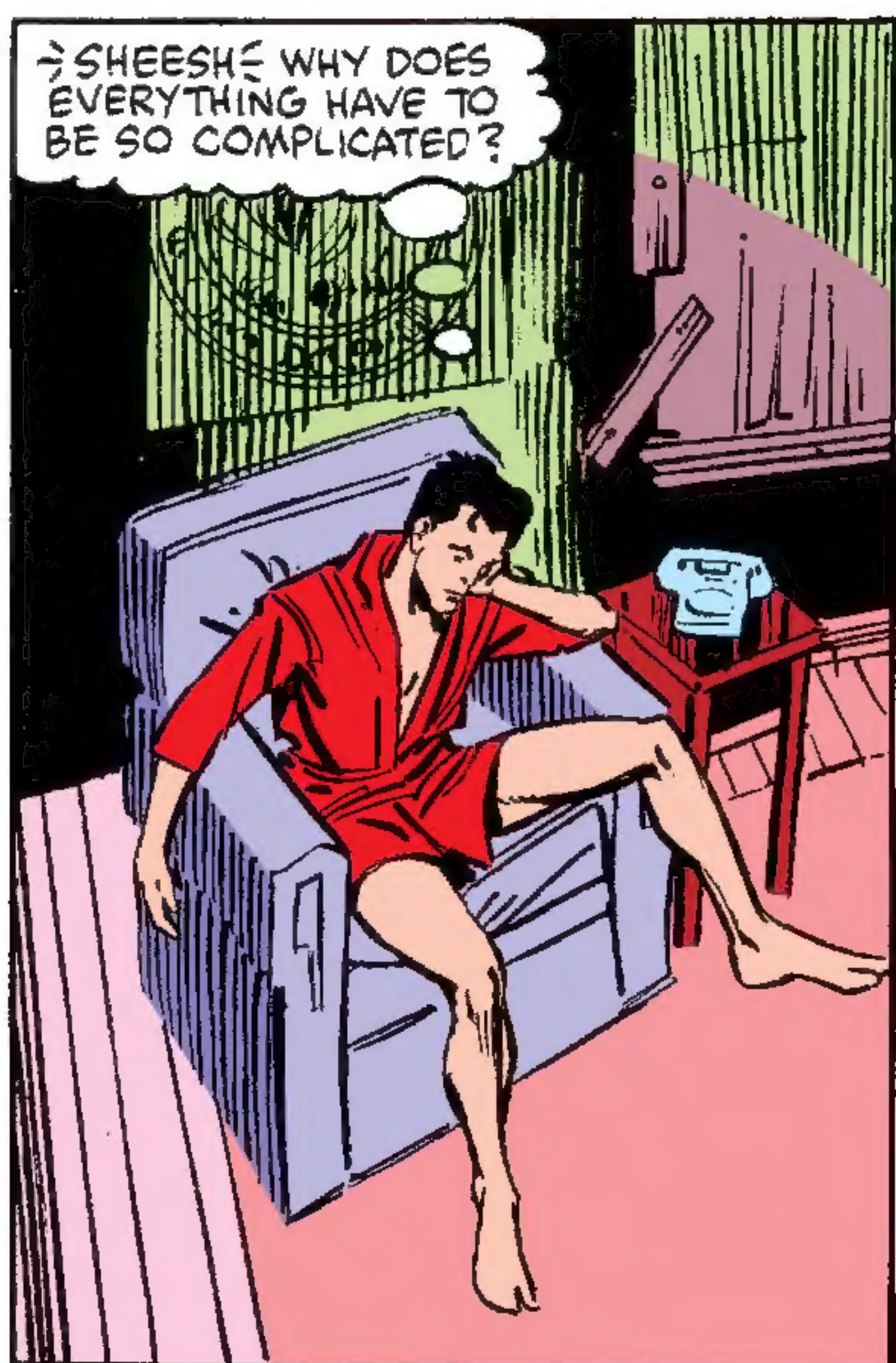
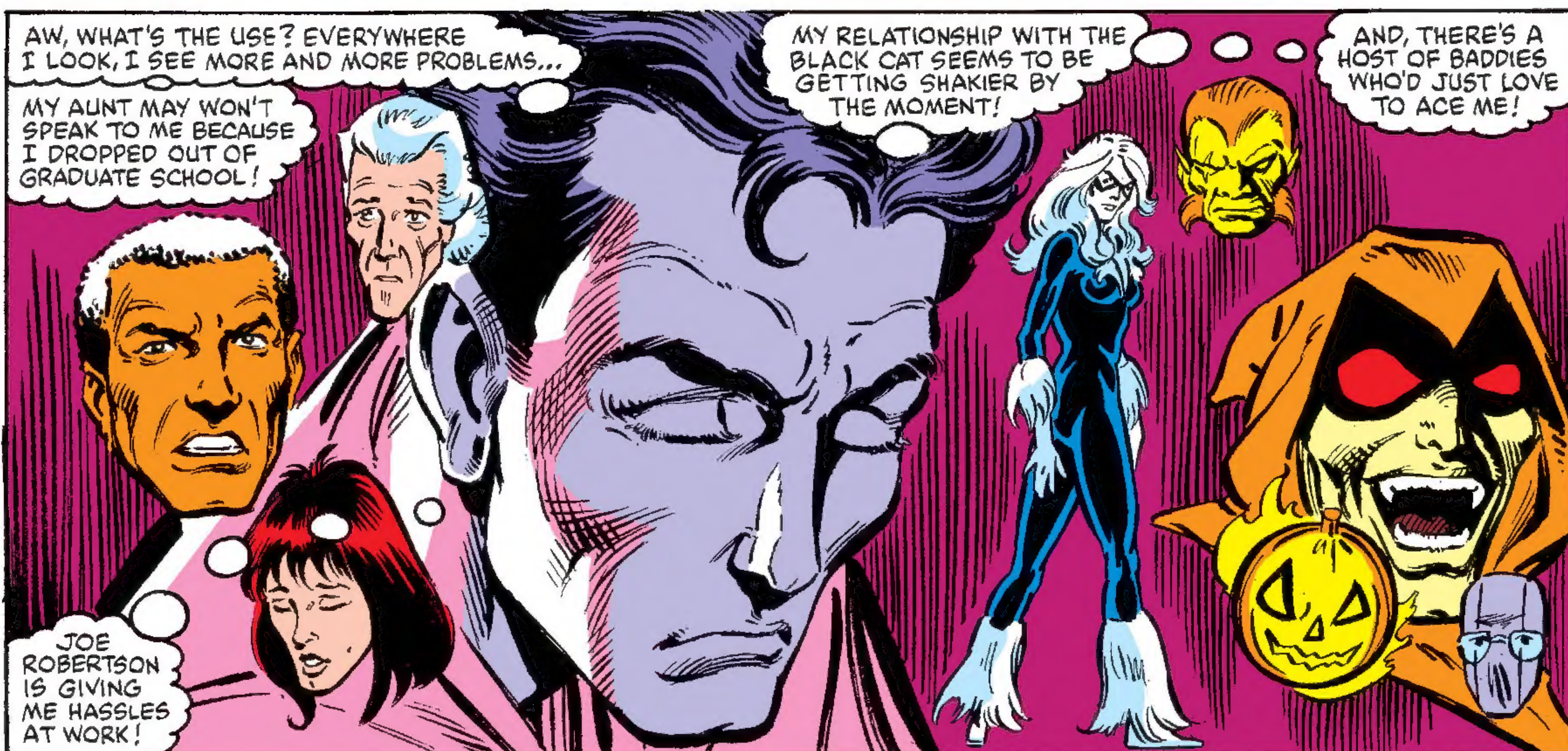
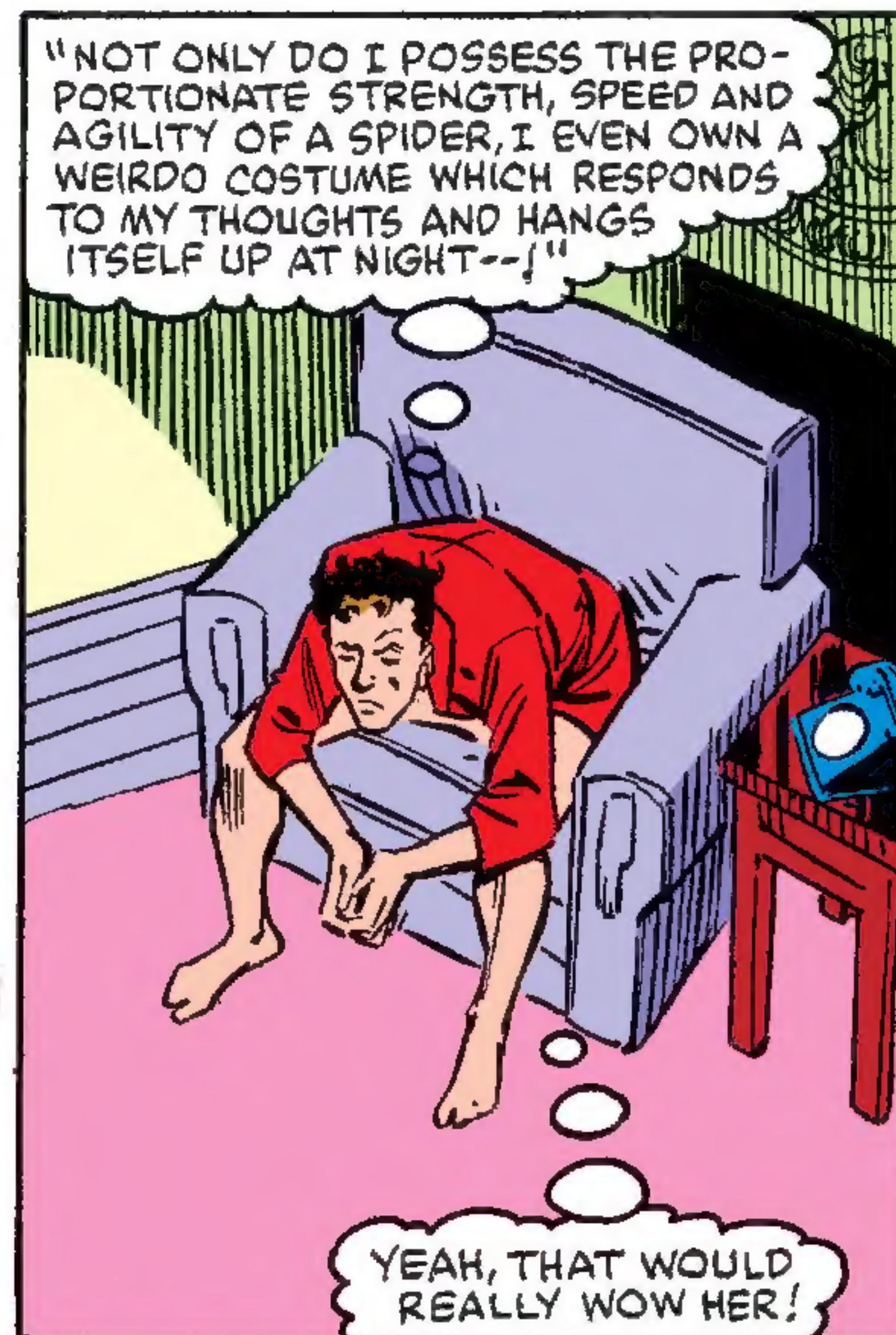
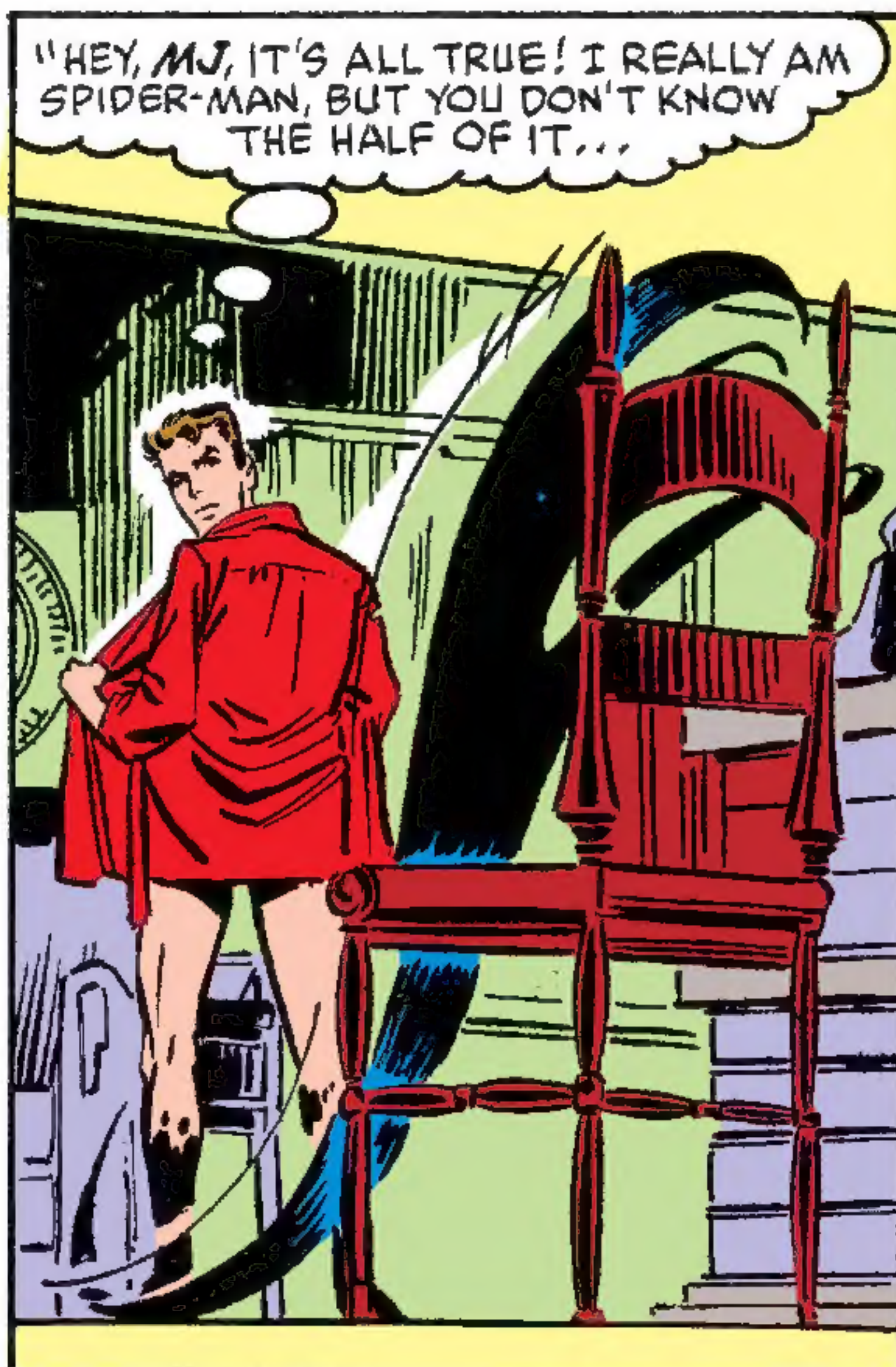
HAS PUMA RE-
TURNED TO STRIKE
AGAIN?!





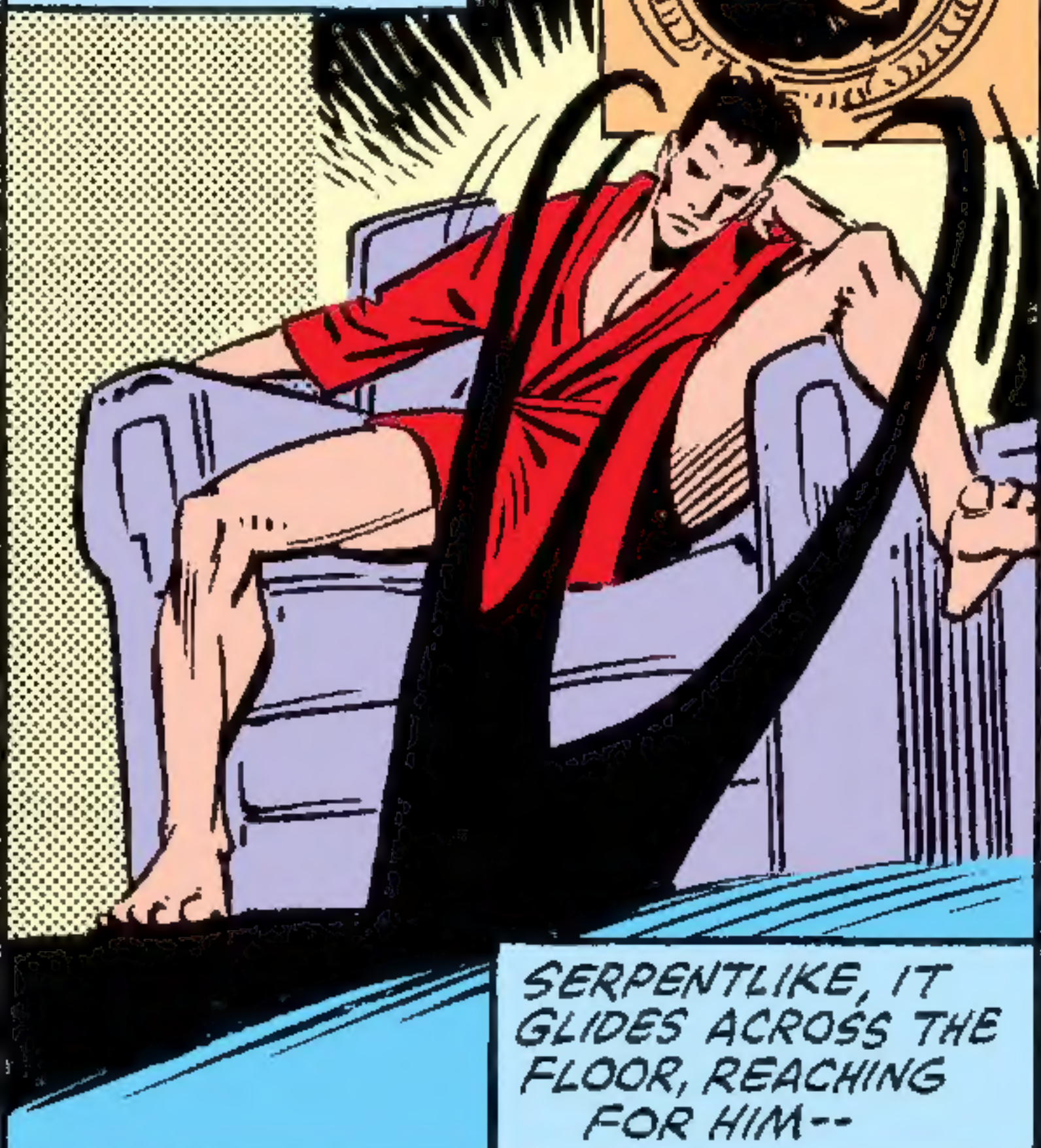






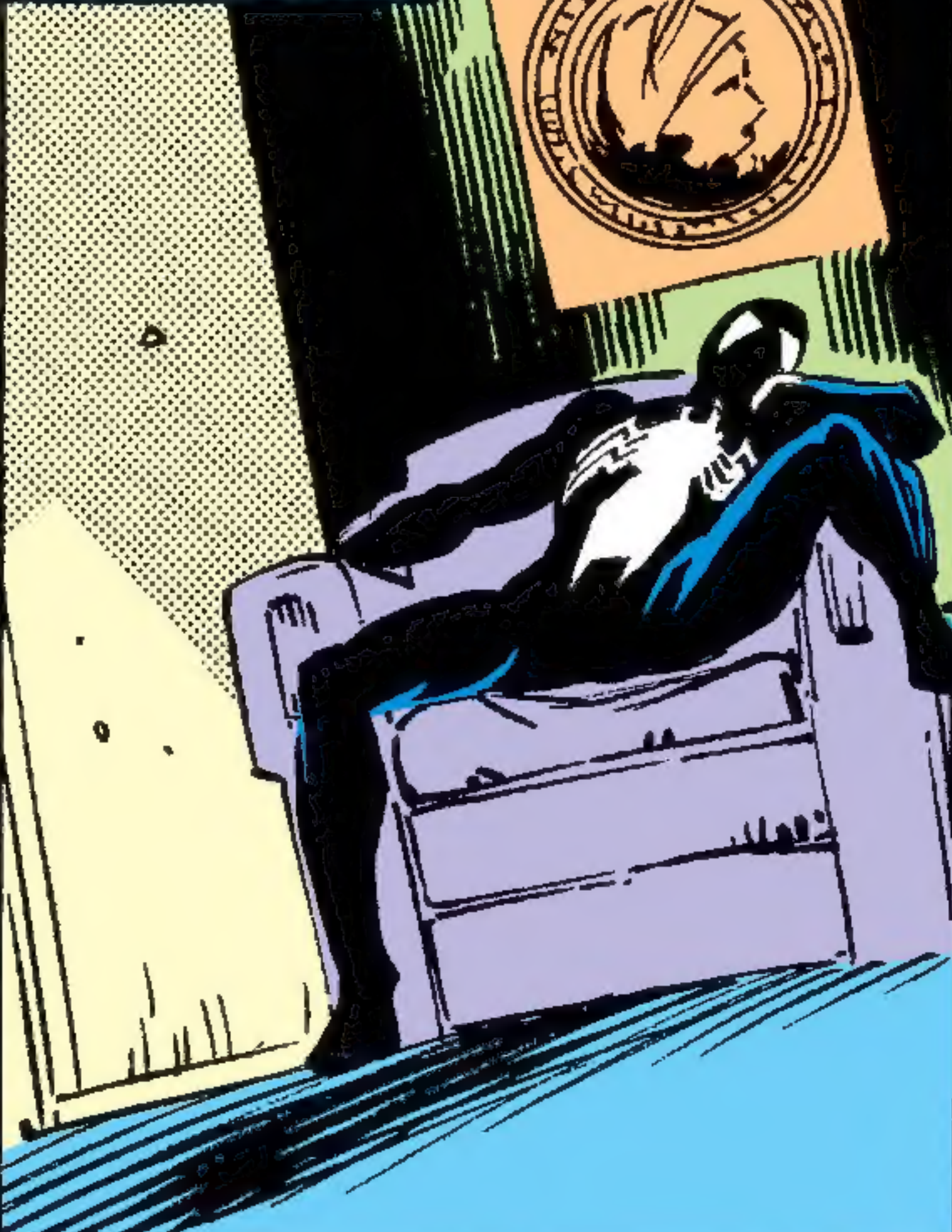
SOON, A TROUBLED SLEEP CLAIMS THE TIRED, BROODING YOUNG MAN. BUT, SHORTLY AFTER IT DOES...

...HIS UNCANNY COSTUME BEGINS TO STIR!

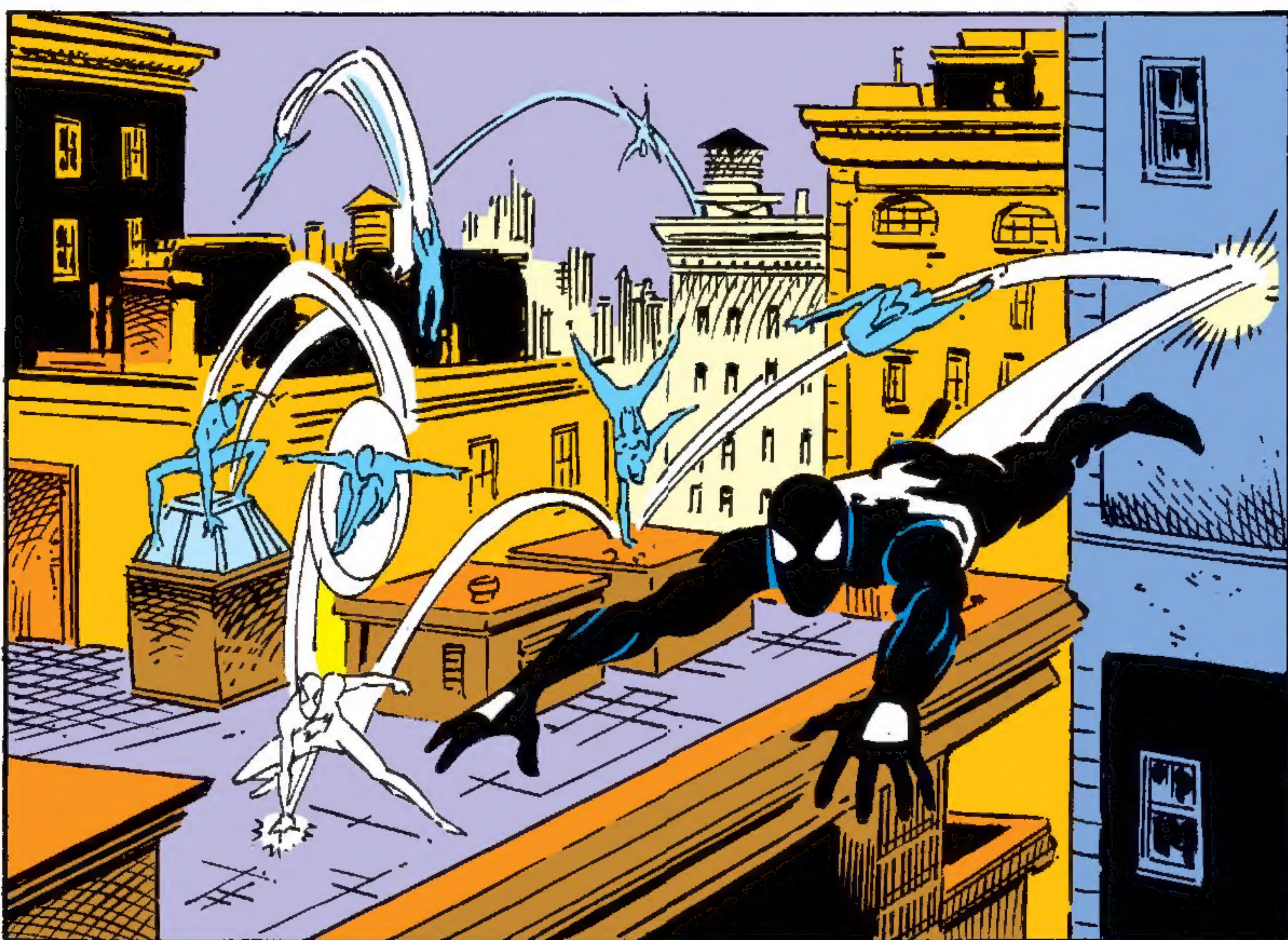
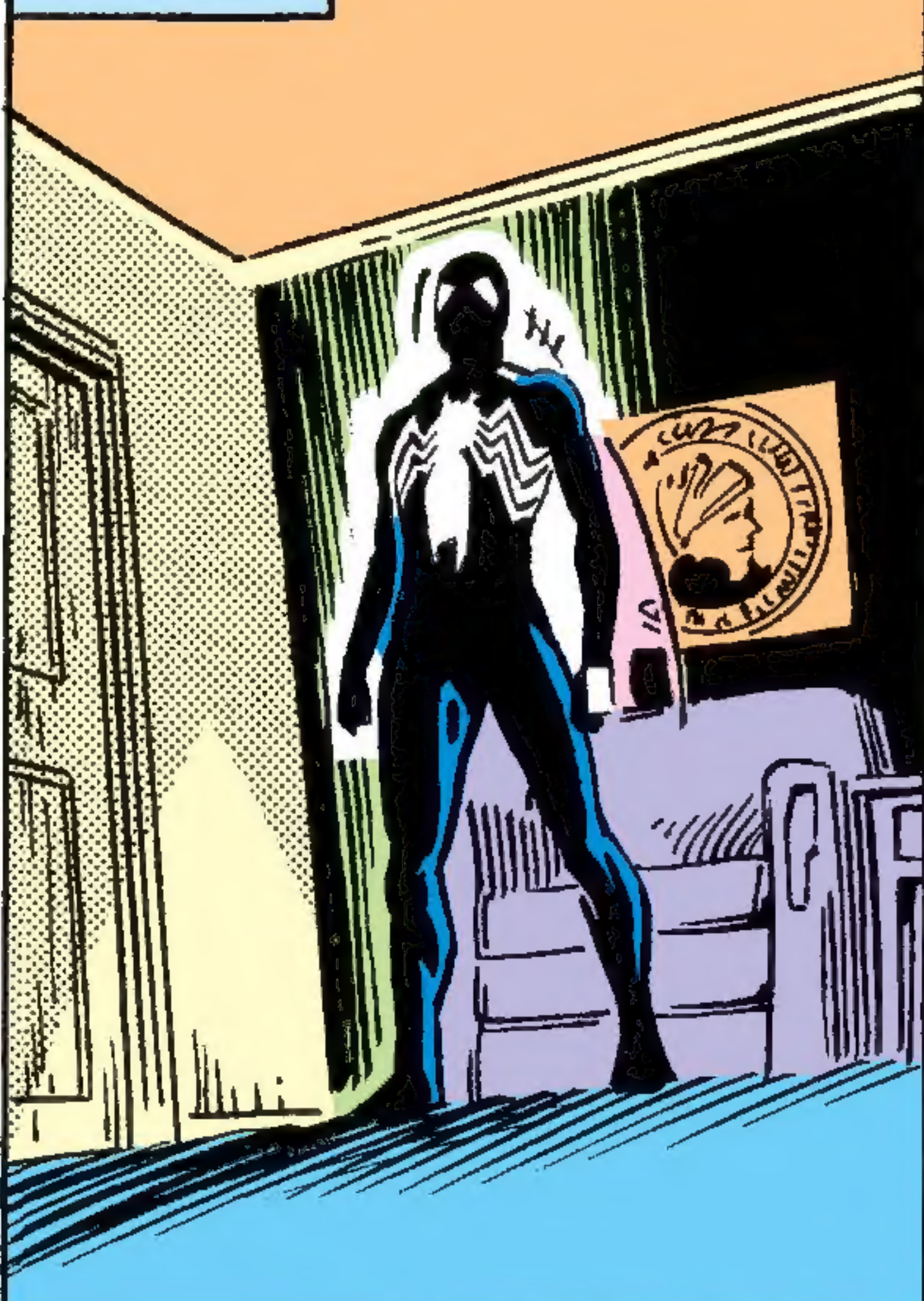


SERPENTLIKE, IT GLIDES ACROSS THE FLOOR, REACHING FOR HIM--

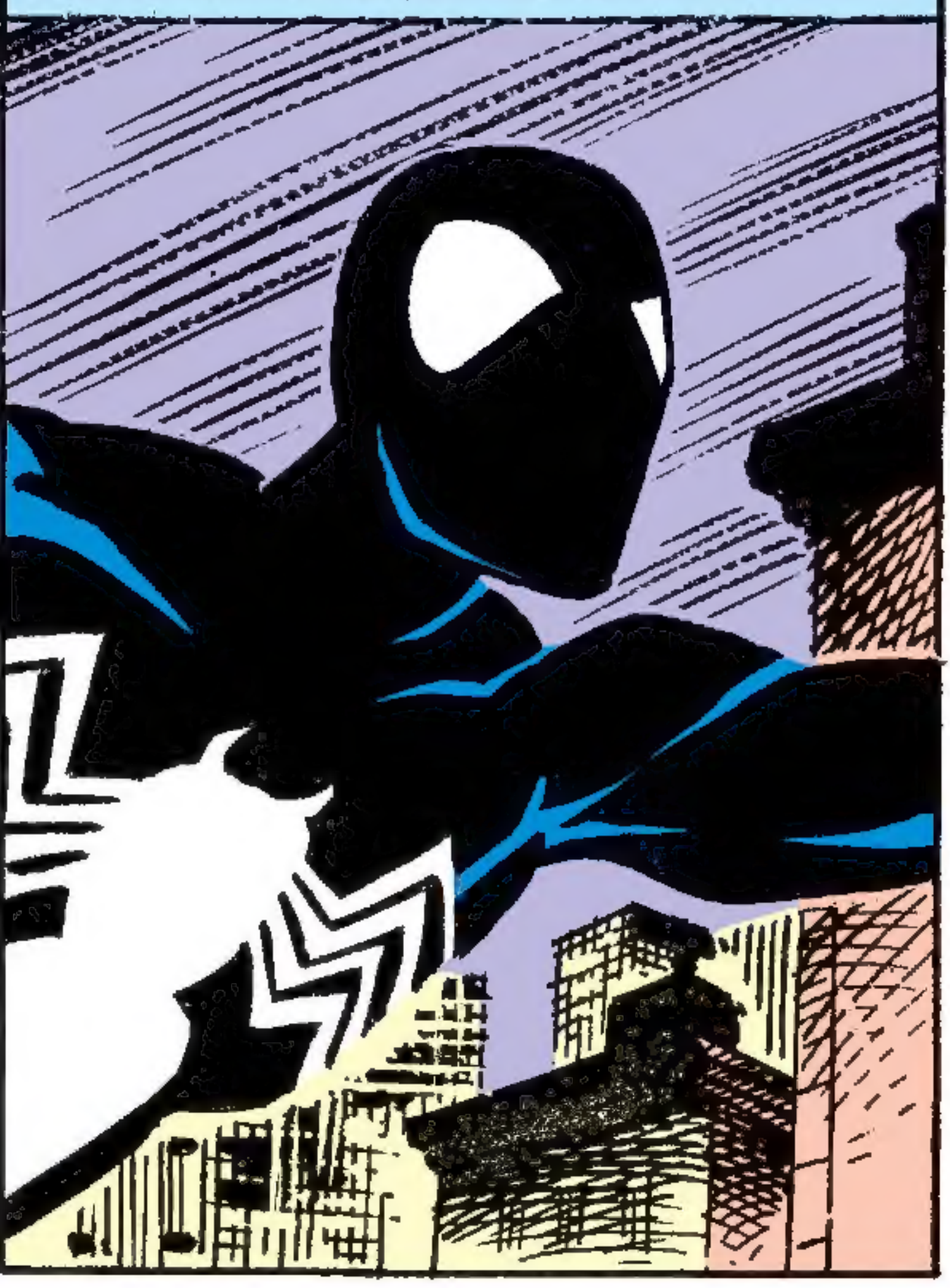
--FLOWING OVER HIM, UNTIL IT COVERS HIS ENTIRE BODY!



AND THEN...



AND YET, EVEN THOUGH SPIDER-MAN HAUNTS THIS NIGHT, AGILELY SPRINGING FROM ROOFTOP TO ROOFTOP...

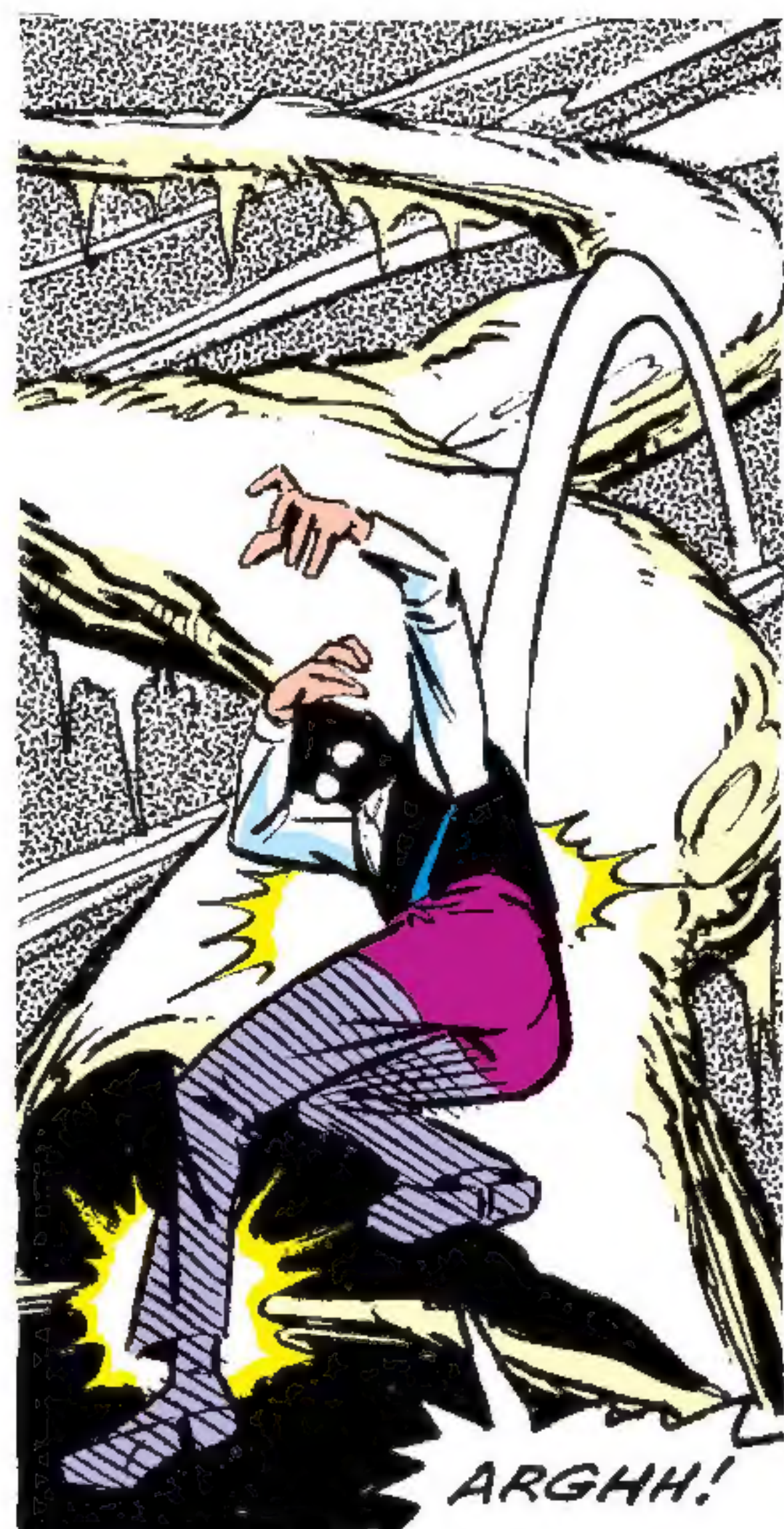
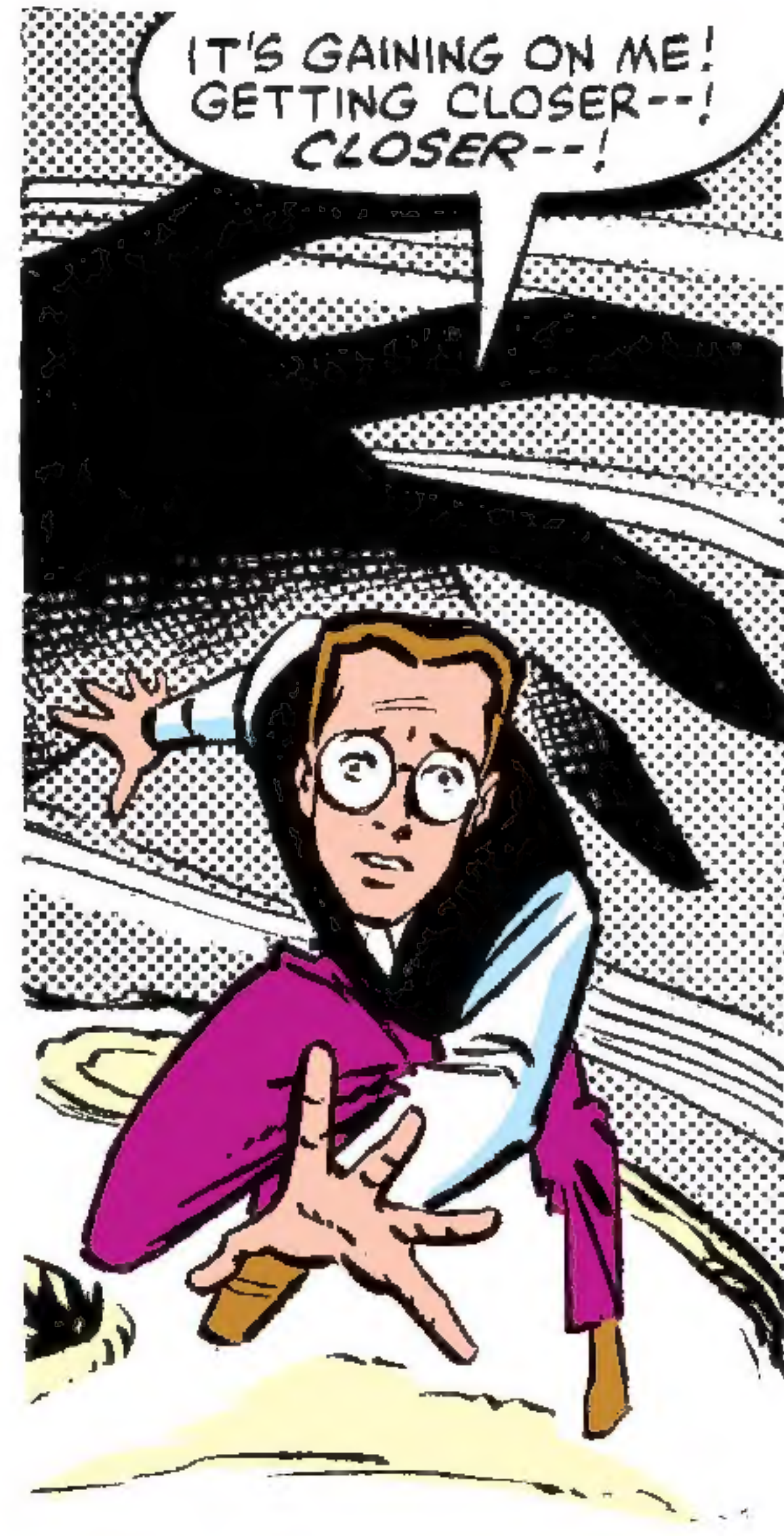


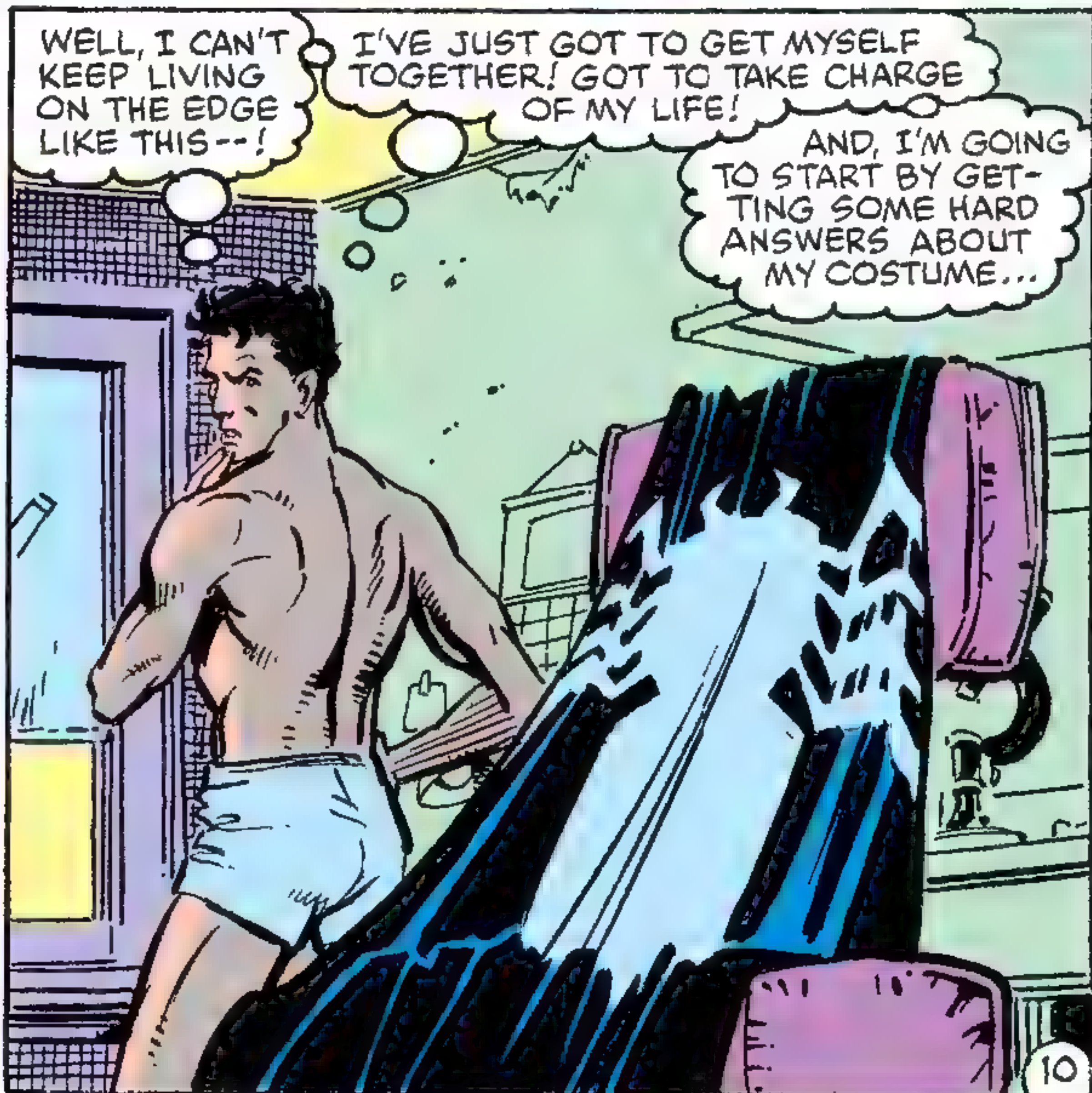
...IF WE COULD PEER BENEATH HIS MASK, WE WOULD SEE THAT PETER PARKER IS OBLIVIOUS TO ALL!



HE SLEEPS--







AND SO, SOMETIME LATER...

THERE'S MY DESTINATION!

THE BAXTER BUILDING-- HEADQUARTERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

REED RICHARDS ONCE VOLUNTEERED TO ANALYZE MY COSTUME FOR ME!

BUT I JUST NEVER MADE THE TIME TO DROP IN ON HIM... UNTIL NOW!

HOPE HE'S HOME!

I WONDER IF I SHOULD HAVE PHONED AHEAD FOR AN APPOINTMENT?

UNKNOWN TO SPIDER-MAN, SCANNERS-- LOCATED ON THE BUILDING'S ROOFTOP-- ARE ALREADY AWARE OF HIS PRESENCE...

AND, ONCE THEY HAVE CONFIRMED HIS IDENTITY...

THIS WINDOW SUDDENLY OPENED IN FRONT OF ME! AND SINCE I'M NOT GETTING ANY SPIDER-SENSE DANGER WARNING TINGLE...

...I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!

GREETINGS, SPIDER-MAN!

WHA--?! WHO ARE YOU?

I AM HUBERT.

MR. FANTASTIC AND THE HUMAN TORCH HAVE ALREADY BEEN NOTIFIED OF YOUR ARRIVAL. I SHALL ESCORT YOU TO THEM.

YEAH, THANKS.

I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT FF HEADQUARTERS WOULD BE PROTECTED AGAINST SURPRISE VISITORS!

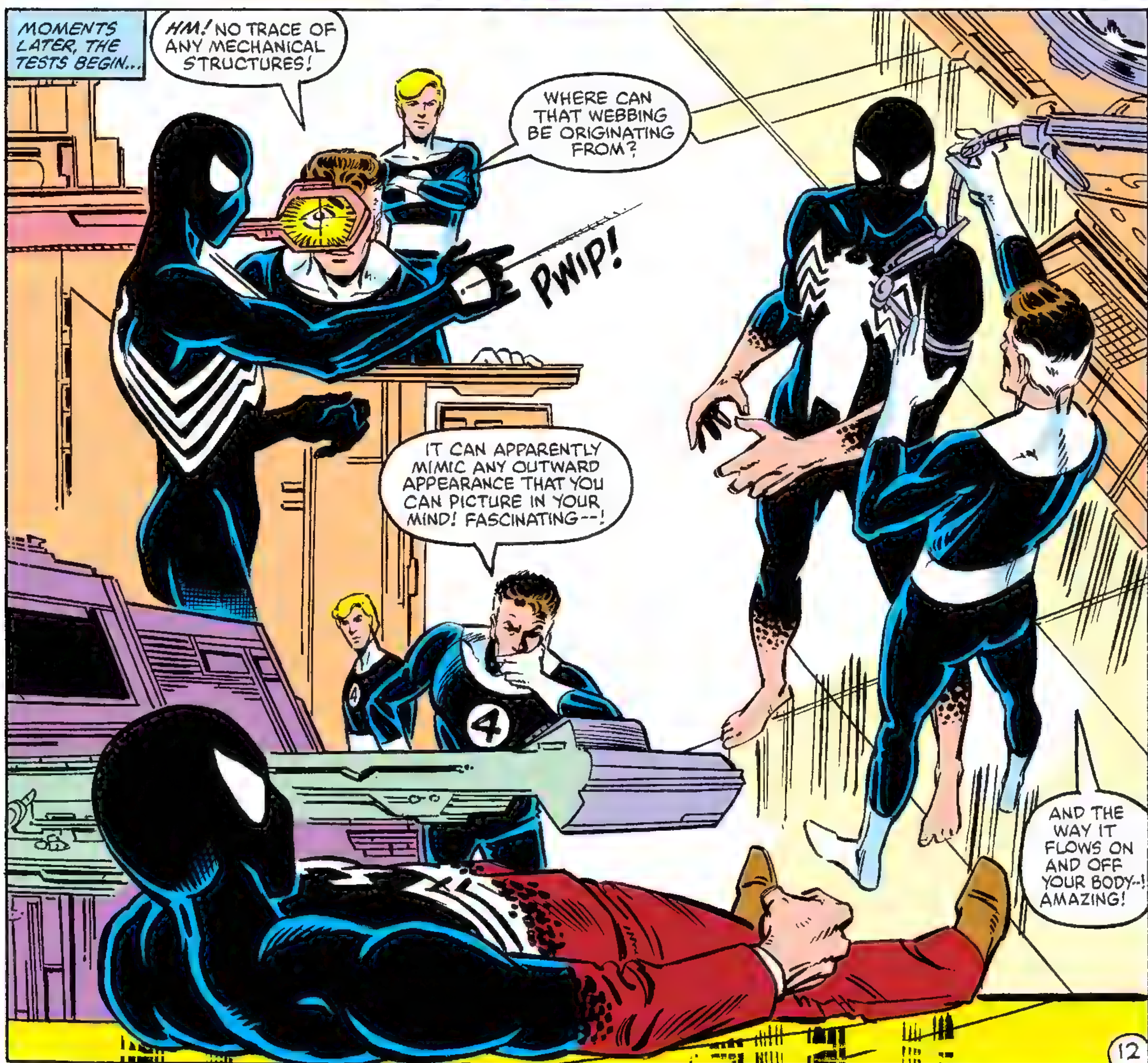
MOMENTS LATER...

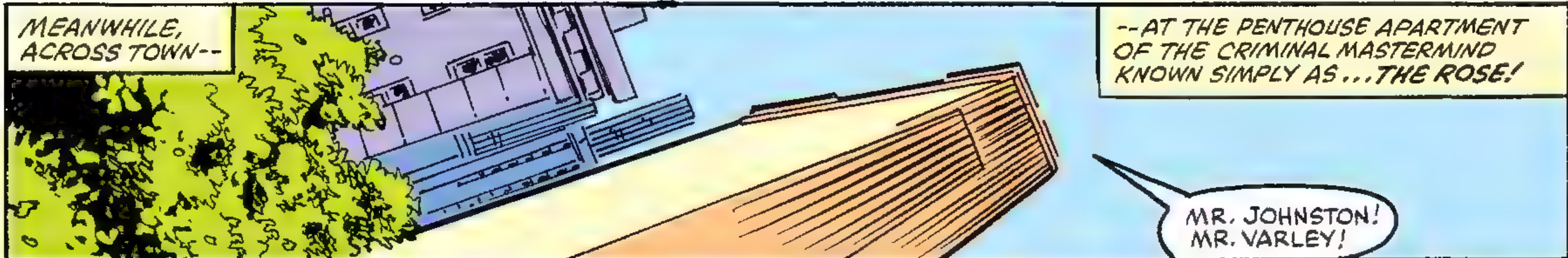
YOU MAY ENTER THE THIRD LABORATORY ON THE LEFT. THEY ARE WAITING FOR YOU INSIDE.

WOW! THIS PLACE IS HUGE! AWESOME--!

HIYA, WEBS!

I'M SORRY THAT THE TORCH AND I COULDN'T BE THERE TO GREET YOU WHEN YOU ARRIVED, SPIDER-MAN, BUT WE WERE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A VERY IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT IN HEAT CONVERSION.

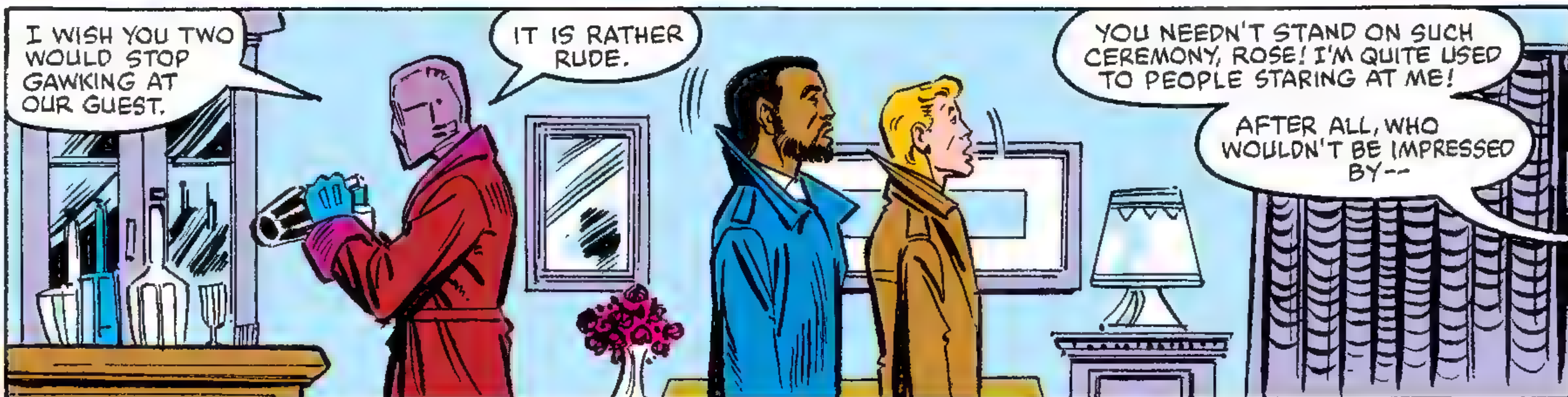




MEANWHILE,
ACROSS TOWN--

--AT THE PENTHOUSE APARTMENT
OF THE CRIMINAL MASTERMIND
KNOWN SIMPLY AS...THE ROSE!

MR. JOHNSTON!
MR. VARLEY!

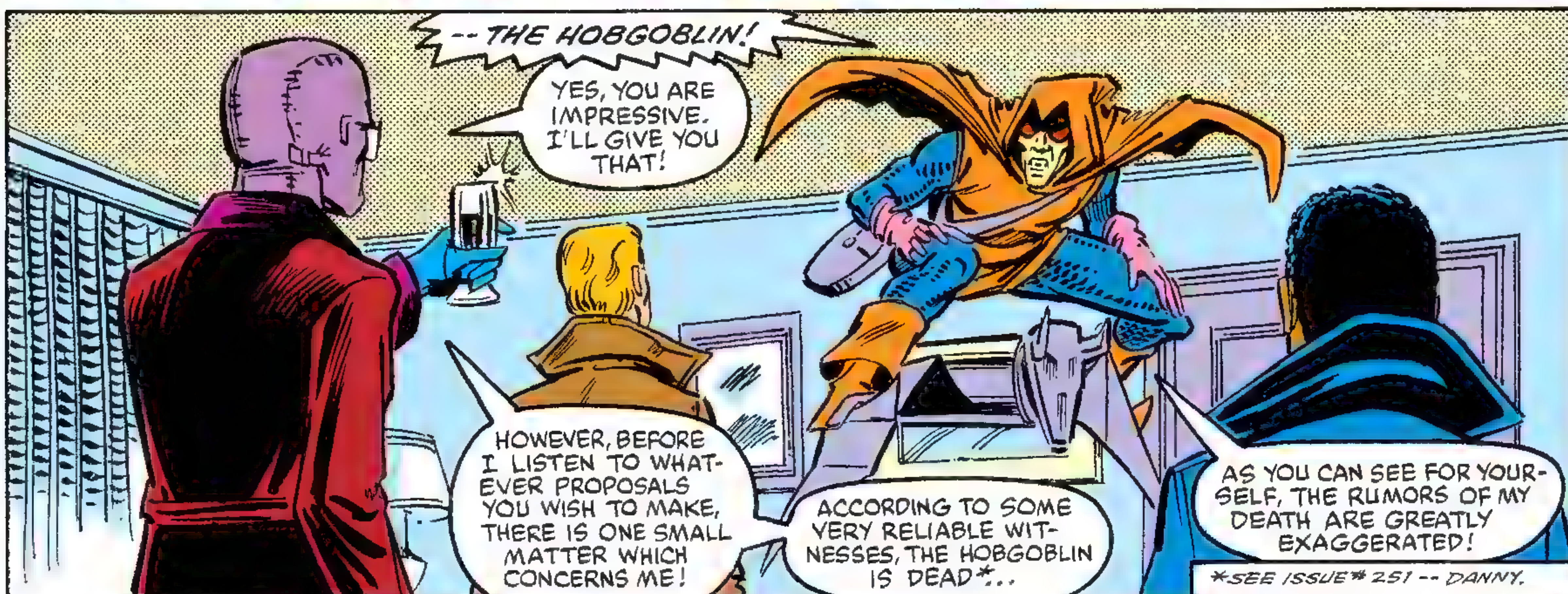


I WISH YOU TWO
WOULD STOP
GAWKING AT
OUR GUEST.

IT IS RATHER
RUDE.

YOU NEEDN'T STAND ON SUCH
CEREMONY, ROSE! I'M QUITE USED
TO PEOPLE STARING AT ME!

AFTER ALL, WHO
WOULDN'T BE IMPRESSED
BY--



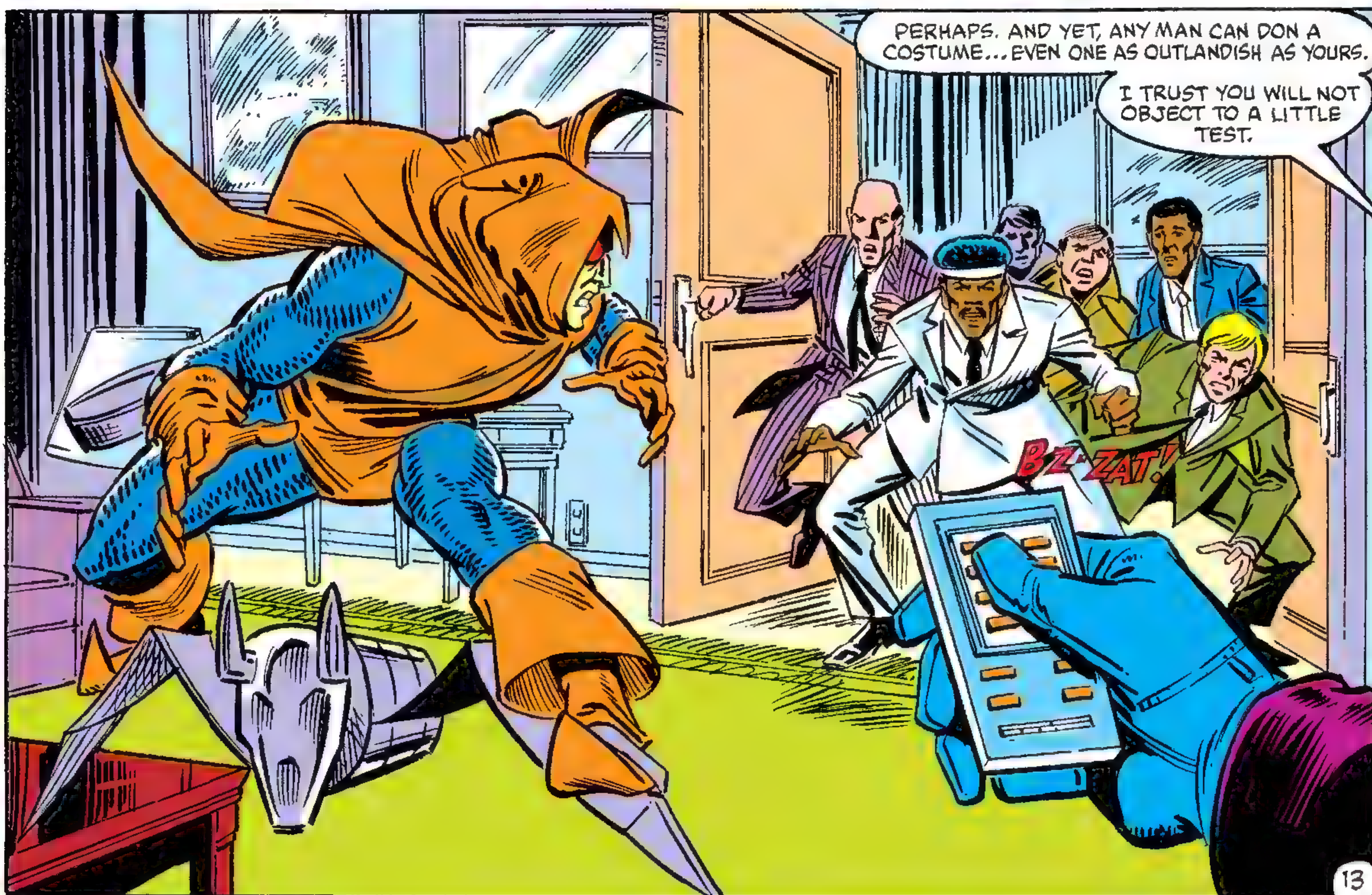
YES, YOU ARE
IMPRESSIVE.
I'LL GIVE YOU
THAT!

HOWEVER, BEFORE
I LISTEN TO WHAT-
EVER PROPOSALS
YOU WISH TO MAKE,
THERE IS ONE SMALL
MATTER WHICH
CONCERNS ME!

ACCORDING TO SOME
VERY RELIABLE WIT-
NESSES, THE HOBGOBLIN
IS DEAD*...

AS YOU CAN SEE FOR YOUR-
SELF, THE RUMORS OF MY
DEATH ARE GREATLY
EXAGGERATED!

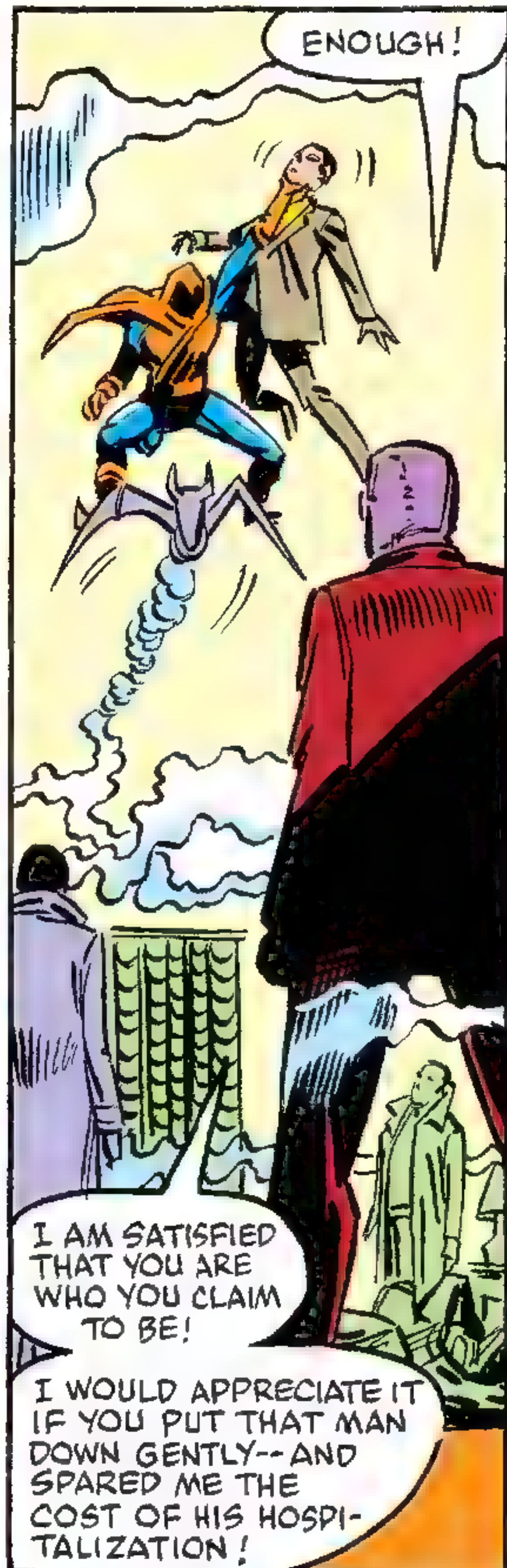
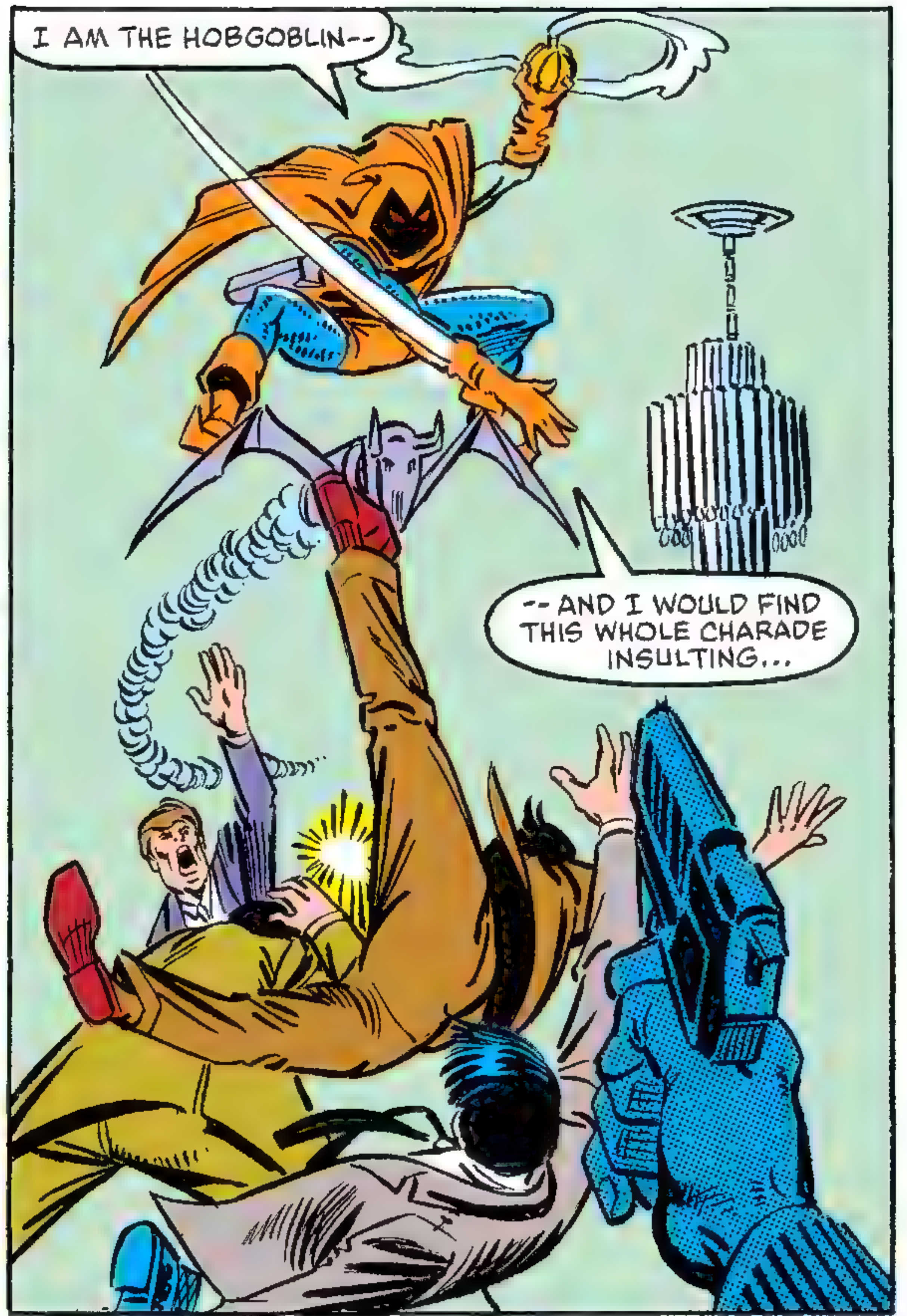
*SEE ISSUE # 251 -- DANNY.

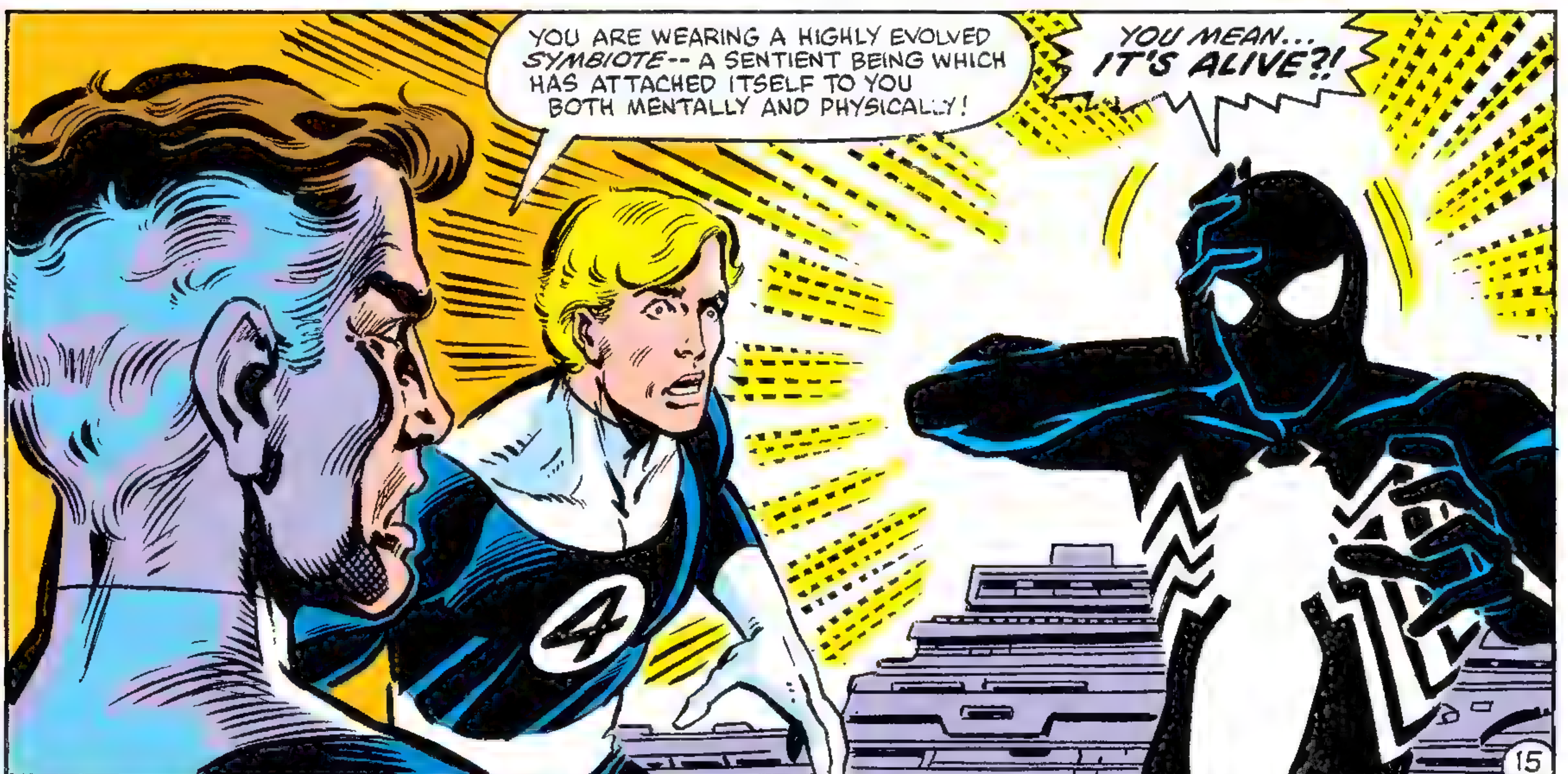
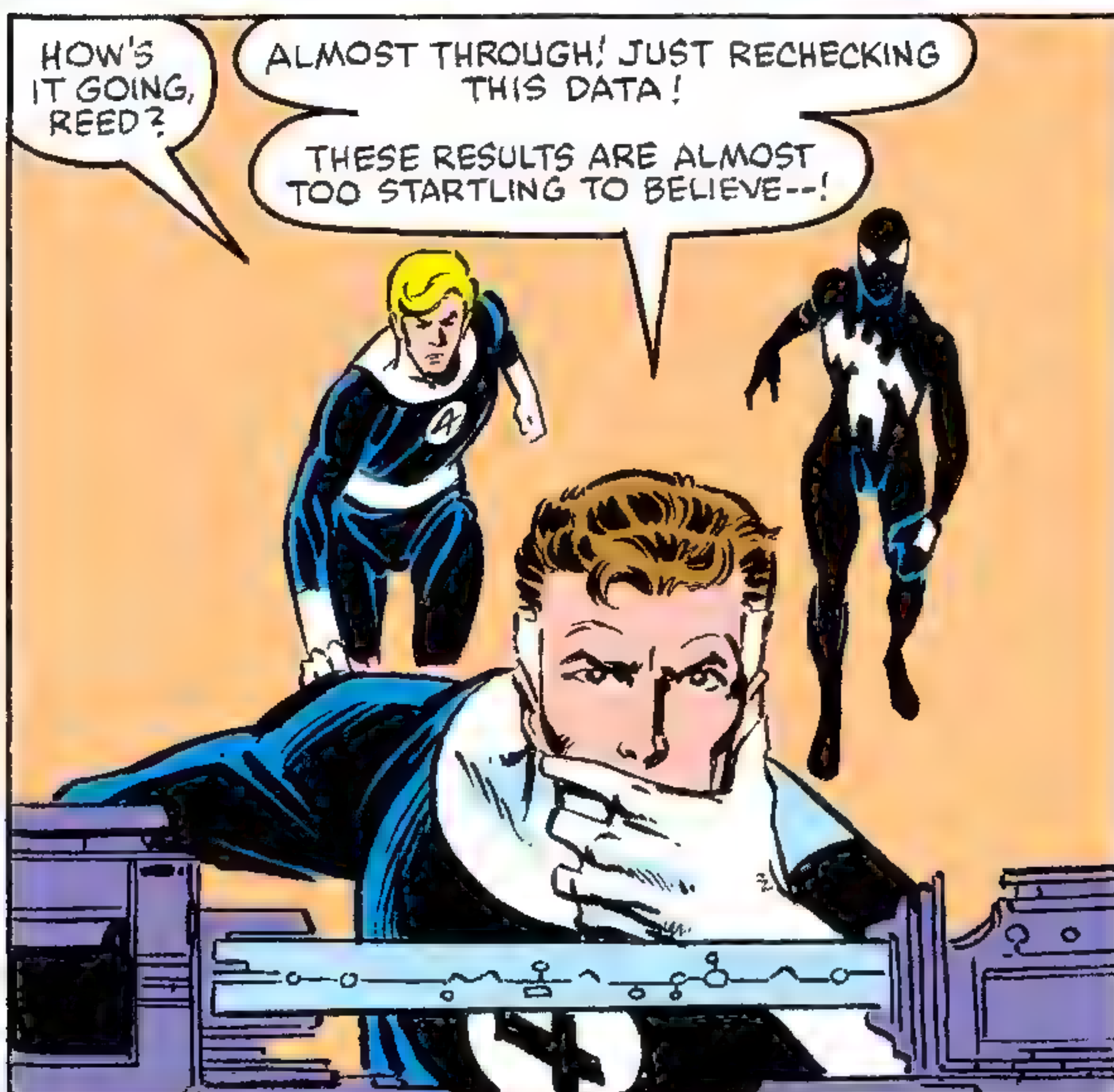
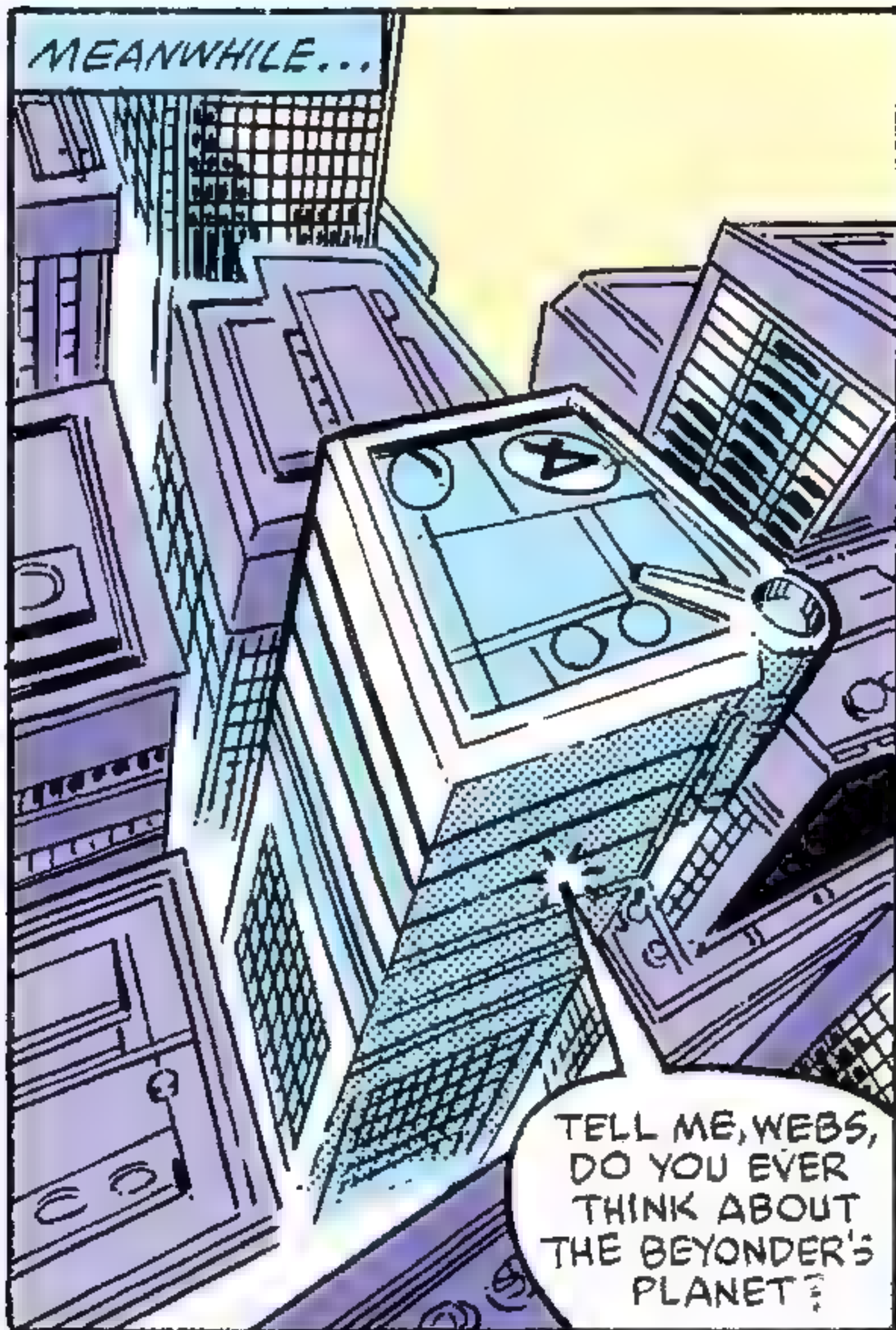


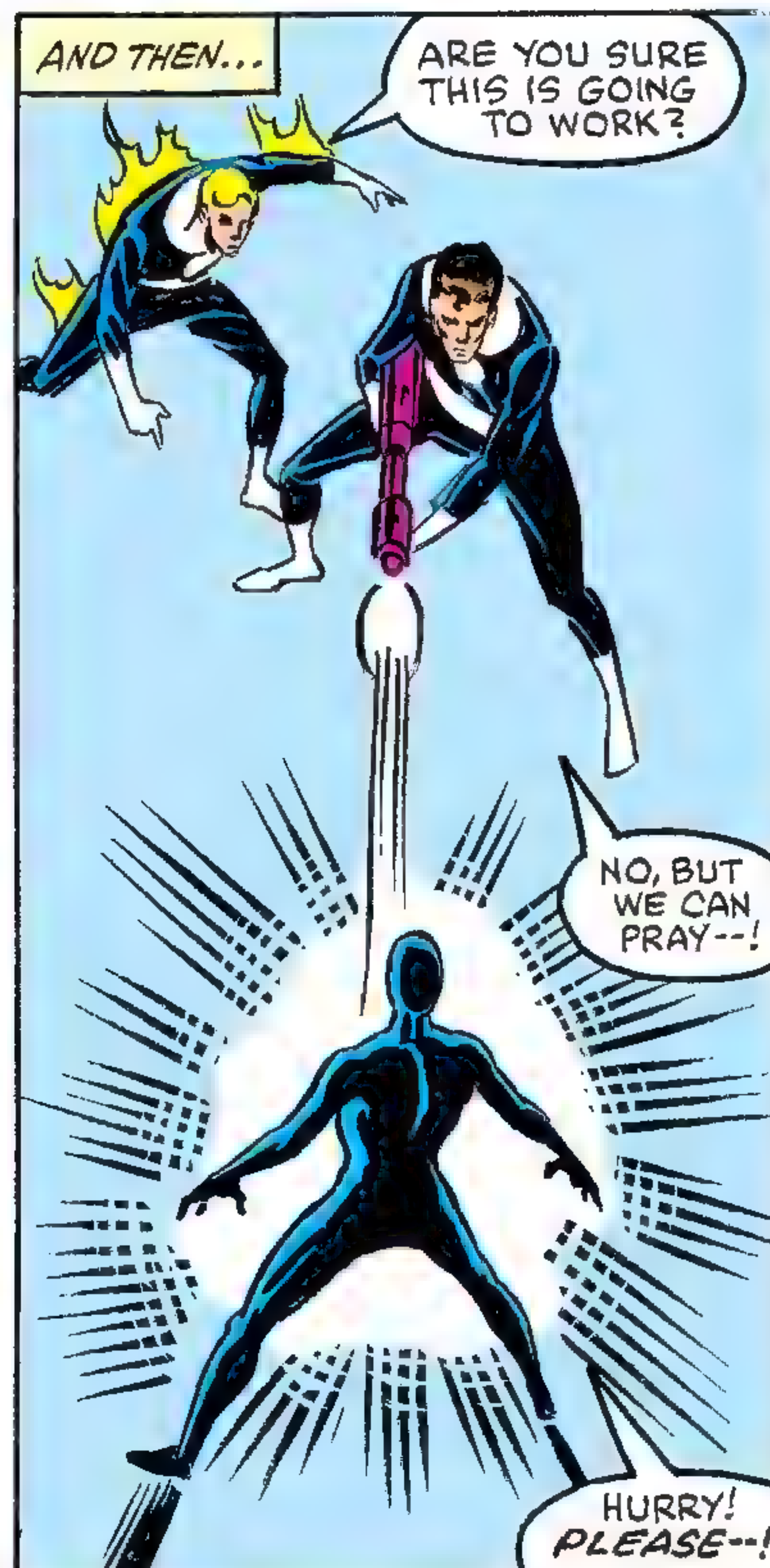
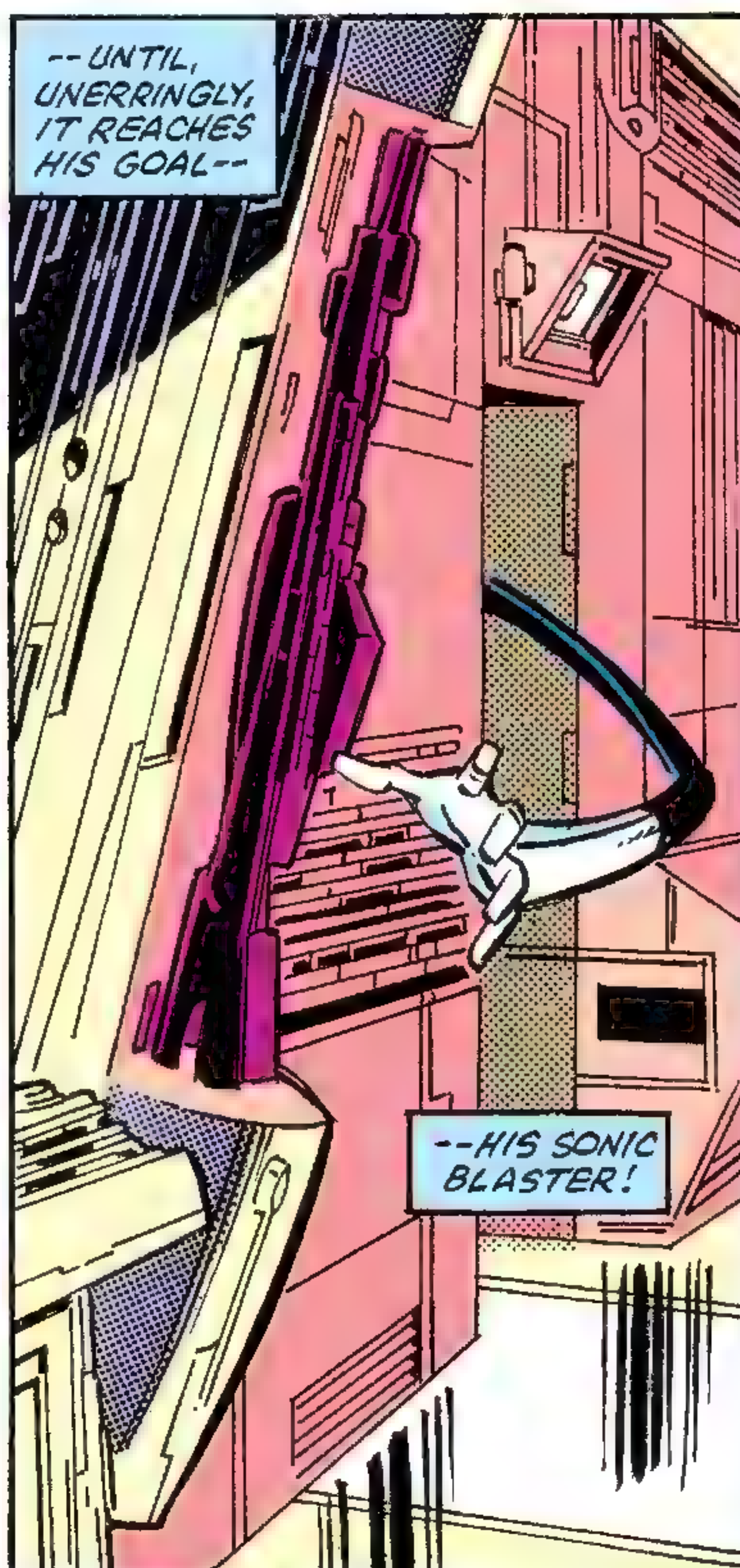
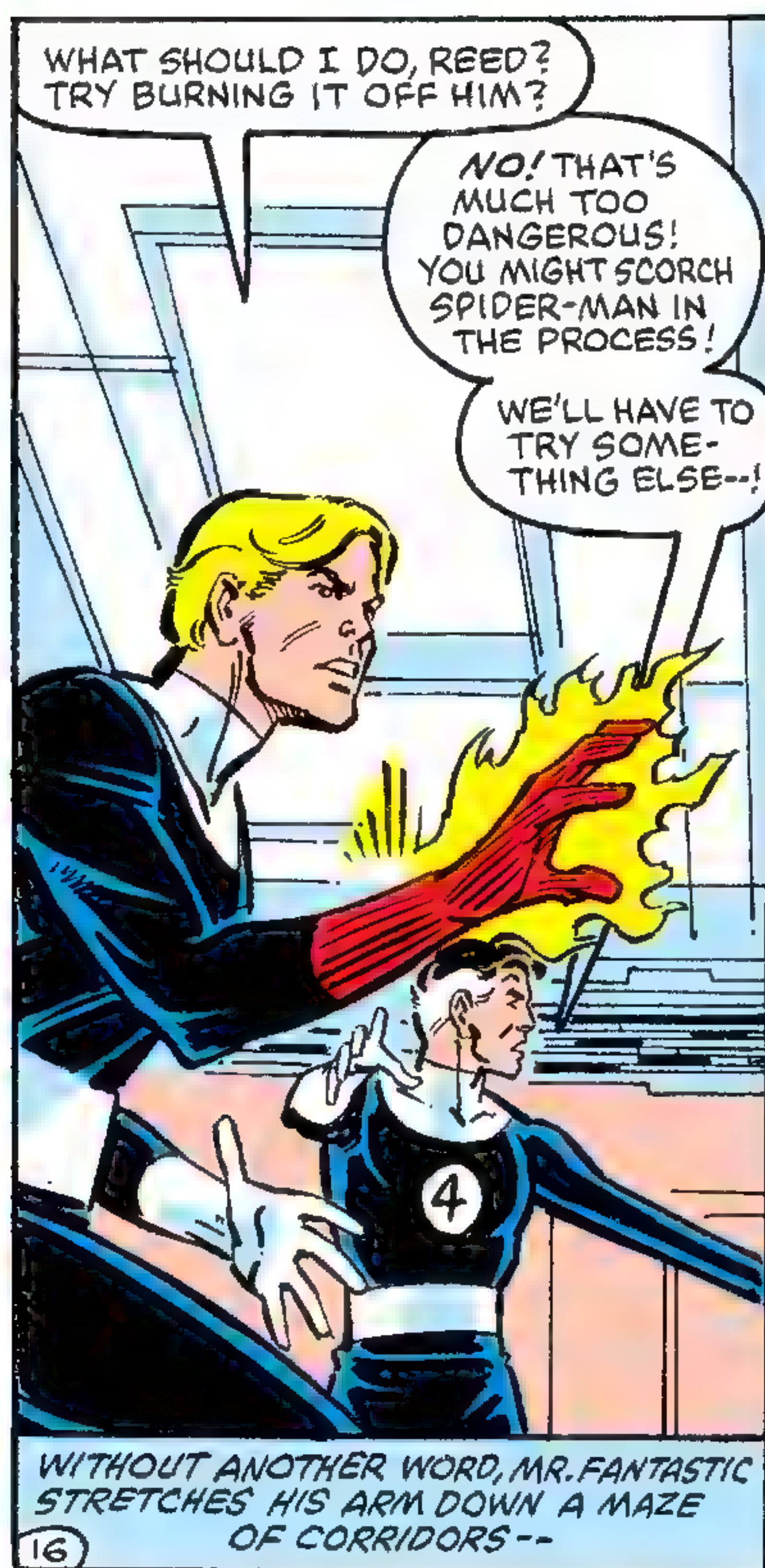
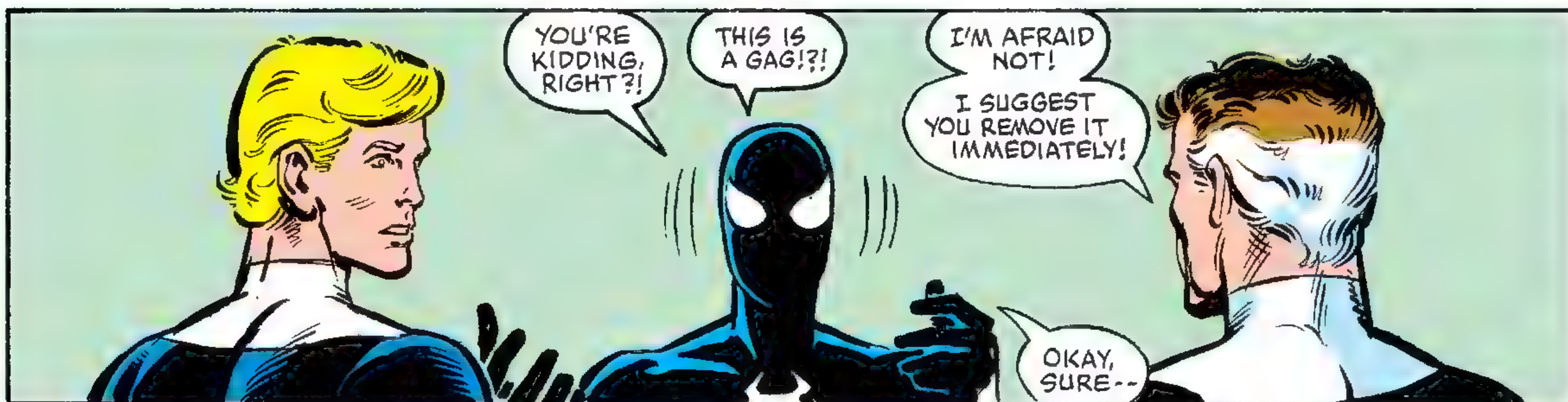
PERHAPS. AND YET, ANY MAN CAN DON A
COSTUME...EVEN ONE AS OUTLANDISH AS YOURS.

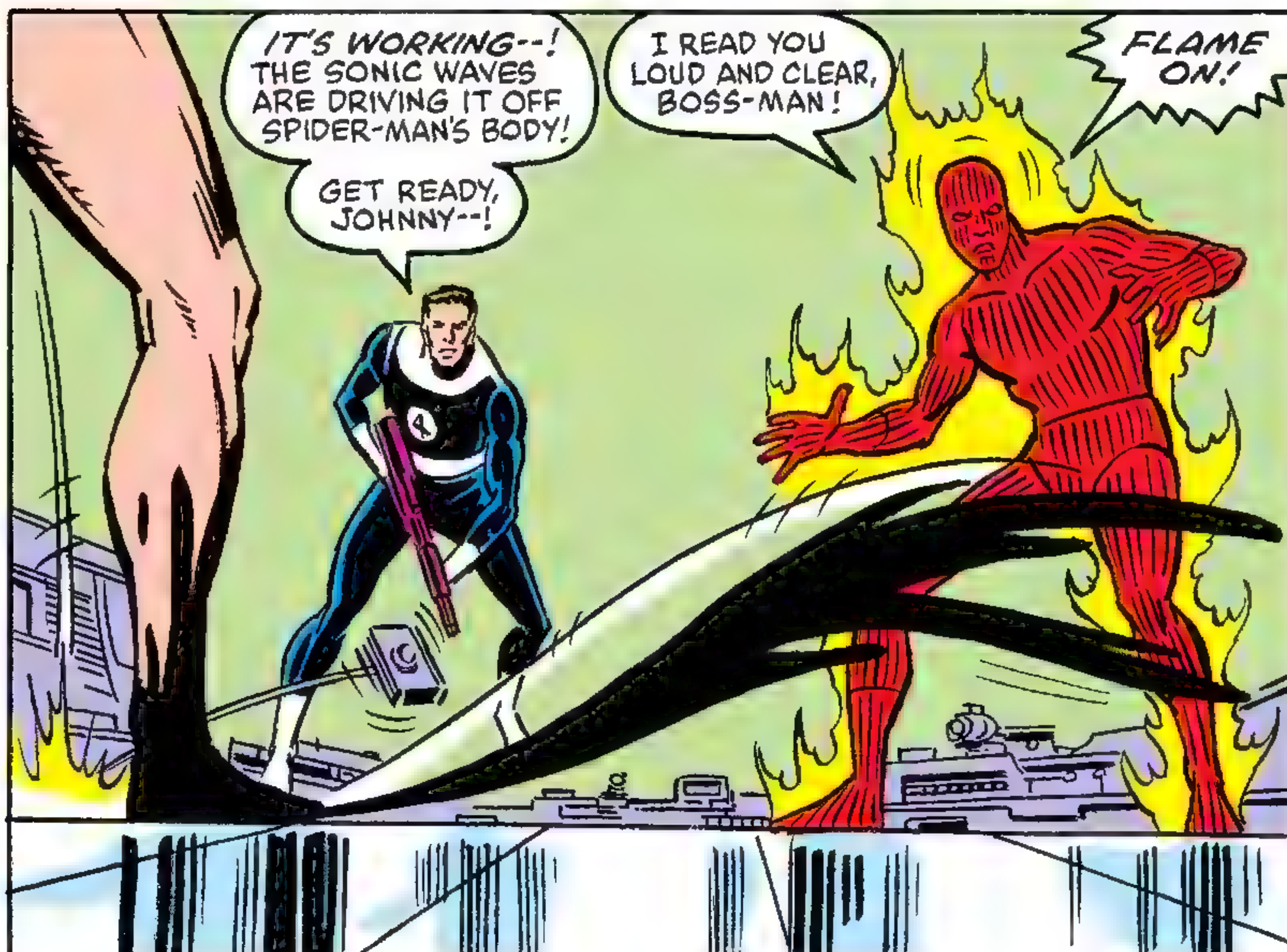
I TRUST YOU WILL NOT
OBJECT TO A LITTLE
TEST.

BZ-ZAT!









IT'S WORKING--!
THE SONIC WAVES
ARE DRIVING IT OFF
SPIDER-MAN'S BODY!

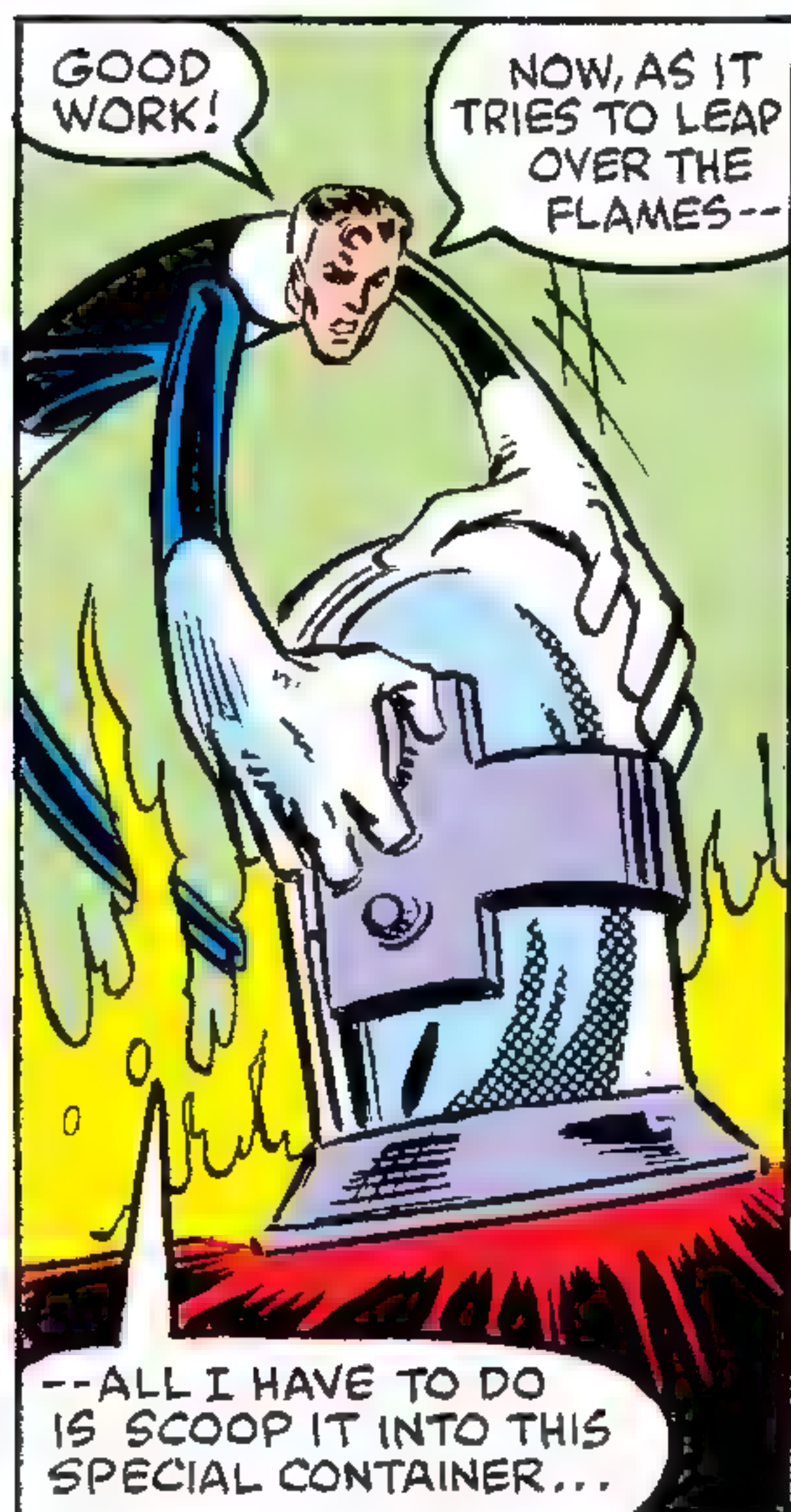
GET READY,
JOHNNY--!

I READ YOU
LOUD AND CLEAR,
BOSS-MAN!

FLAME
ON!



THERE--!
I'VE ENCIRCLED
IT WITHIN A
WALL OF FLAME!



GOOD
WORK!

NOW, AS IT
TRIES TO LEAP
OVER THE
FLAMES--

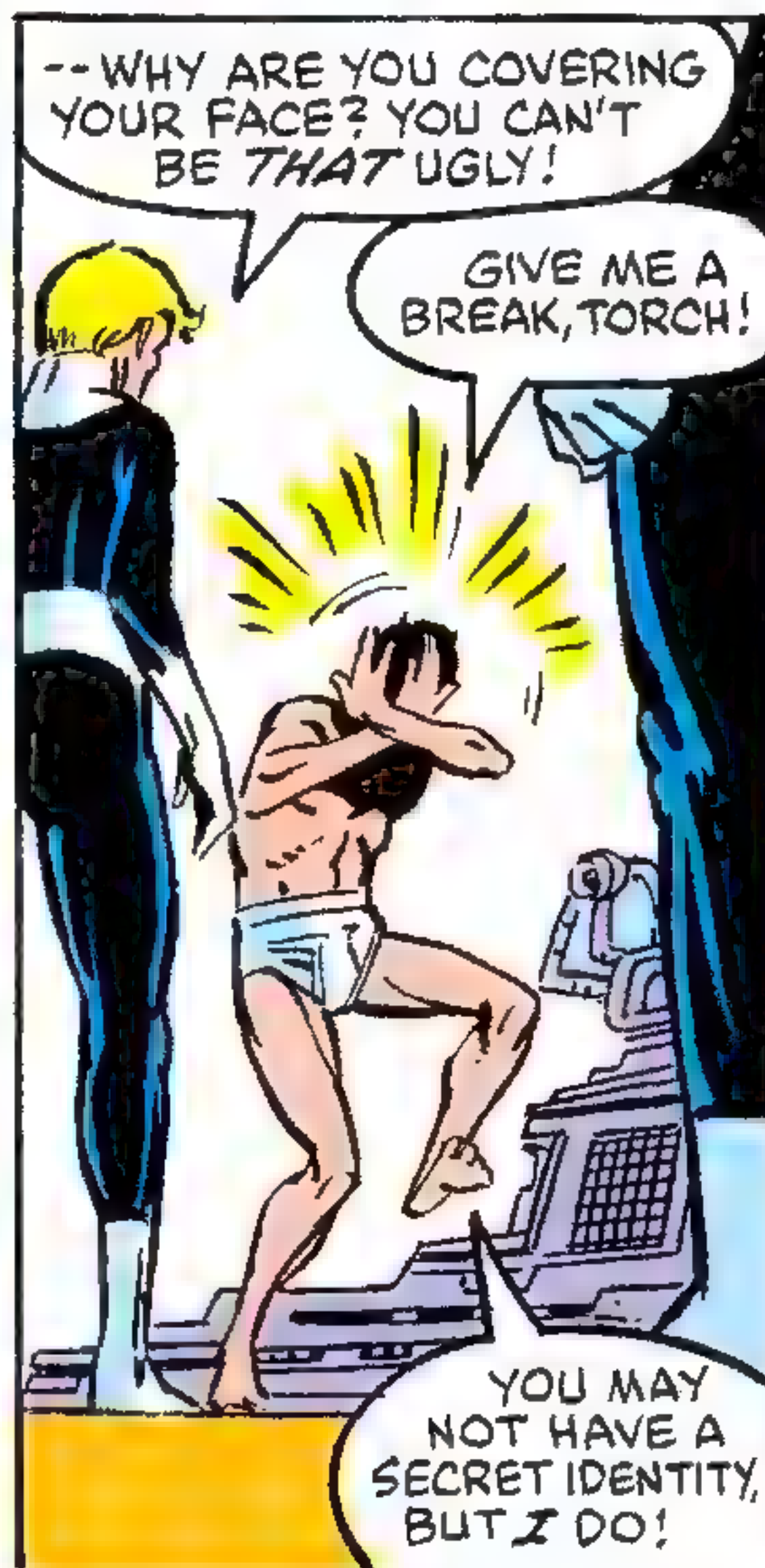
--ALL I HAVE TO DO
IS SCOOP IT INTO THIS
SPECIAL CONTAINER...



...WHICH CAN LATER BE
PROGRAMMED TO DUPLICATE
ITS ORIGINAL ALIEN
ENVIRONMENT!

IF YOU
SAY
SO!

HEY,
SPIDEY--



-- WHY ARE YOU COVERING
YOUR FACE? YOU CAN'T
BE THAT UGLY!

GIVE ME A
BREAK, TORCH!

YOU MAY
NOT HAVE A
SECRET IDENTITY,
BUT I DO!



RELAX, SON! I'M CERTAIN THE
TORCH CAN RUSTLE UP SOME-
THING FOR YOU!

YEAH, LEAVE
EVERYTHING
TO ME!

HMM--!



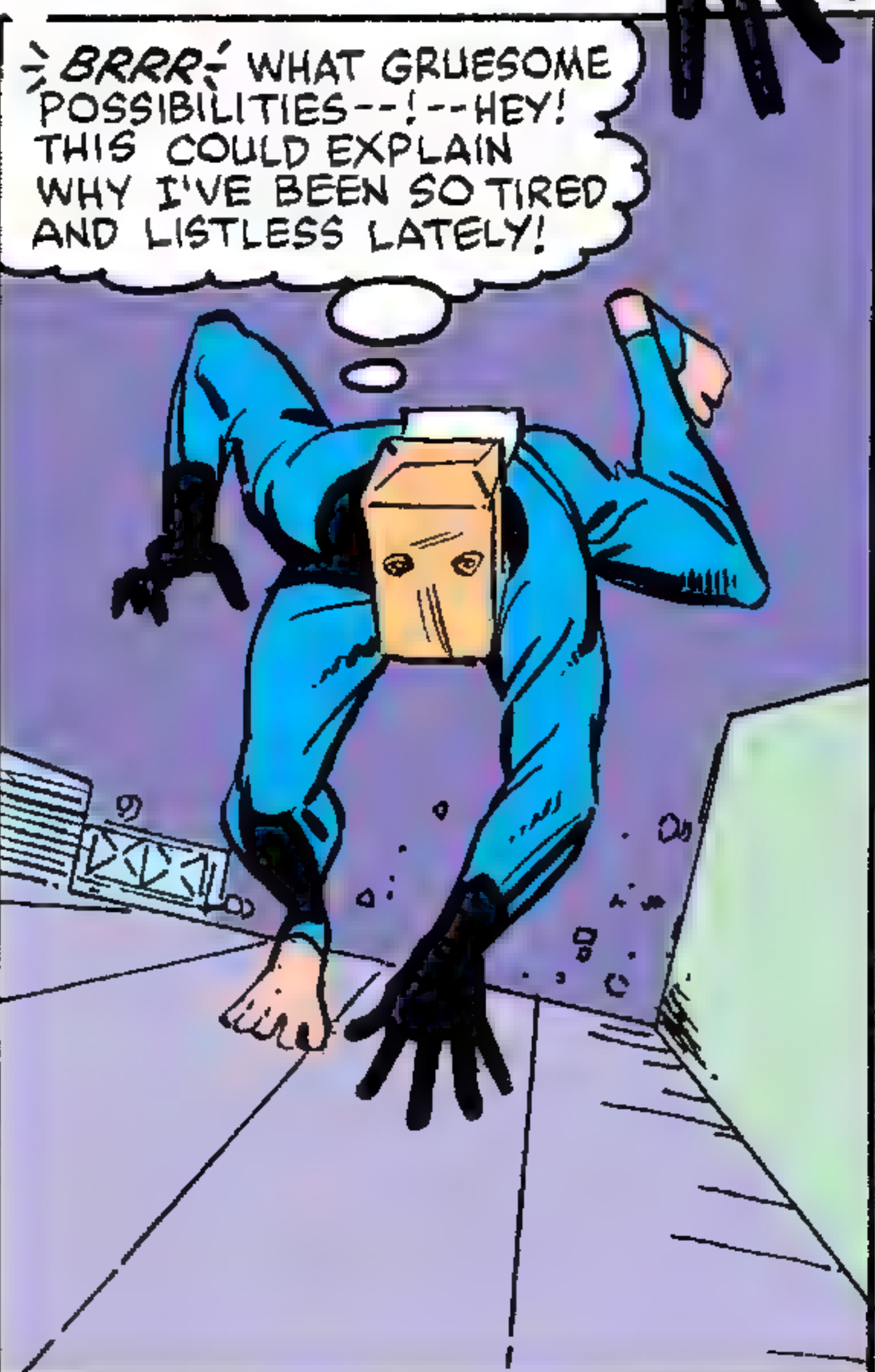
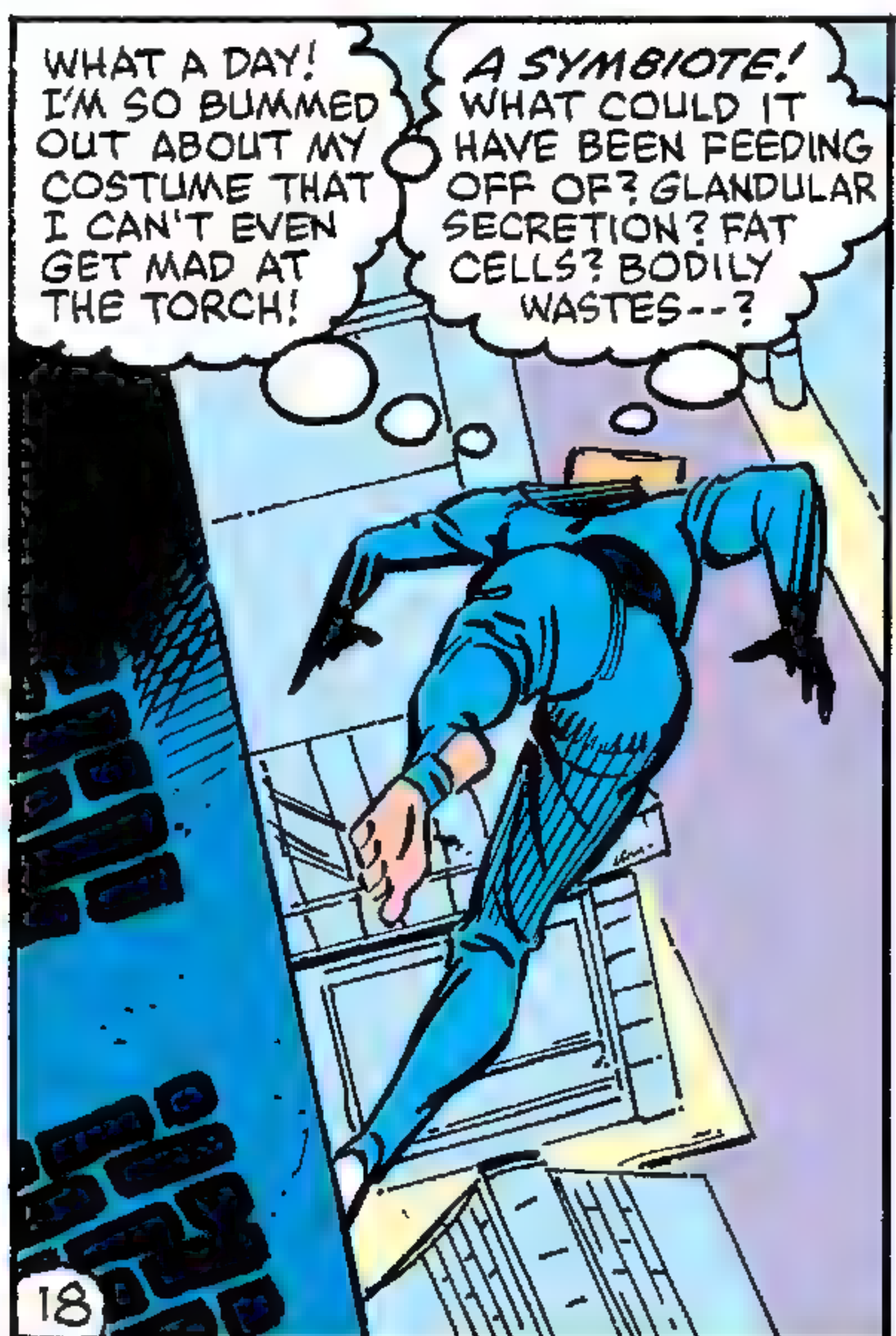
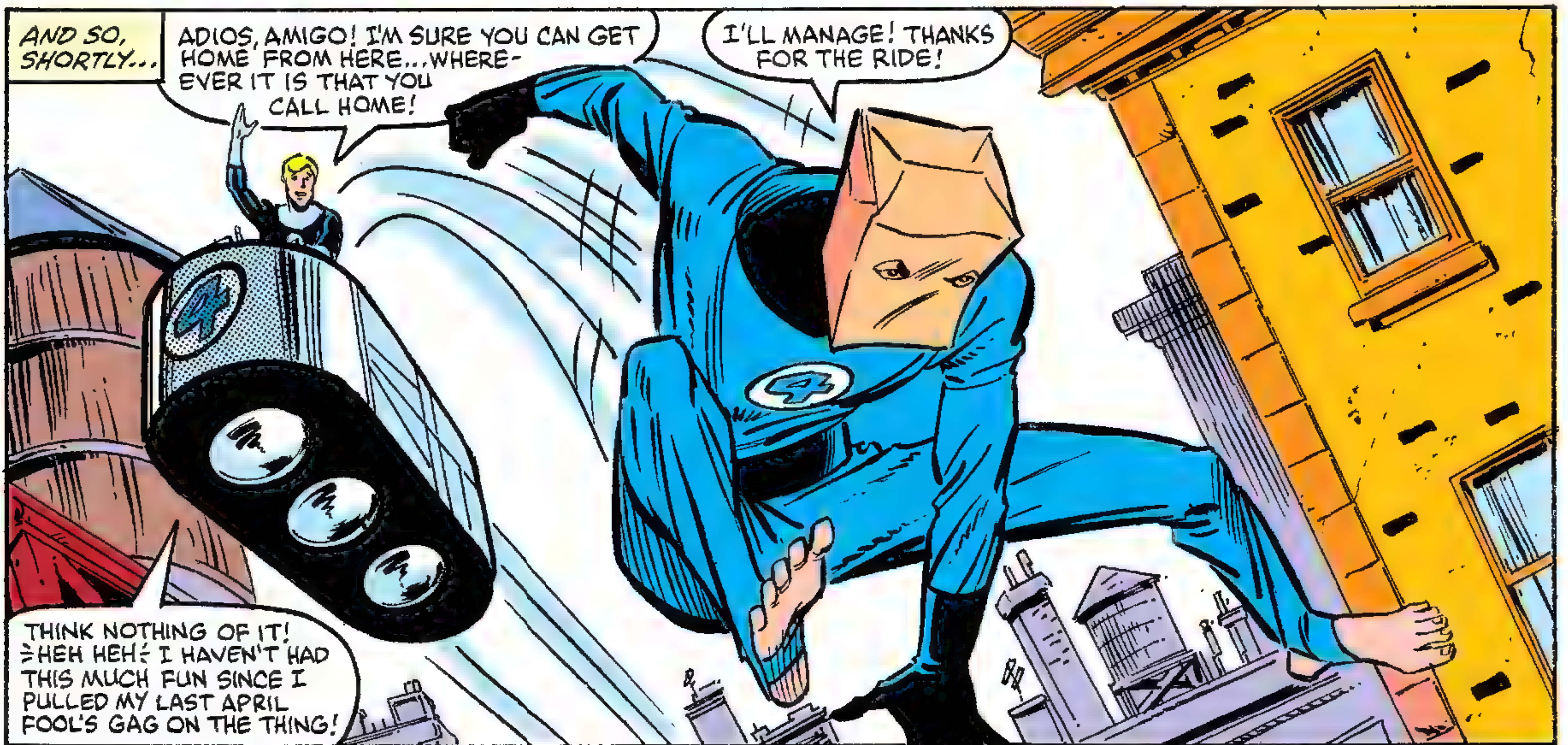
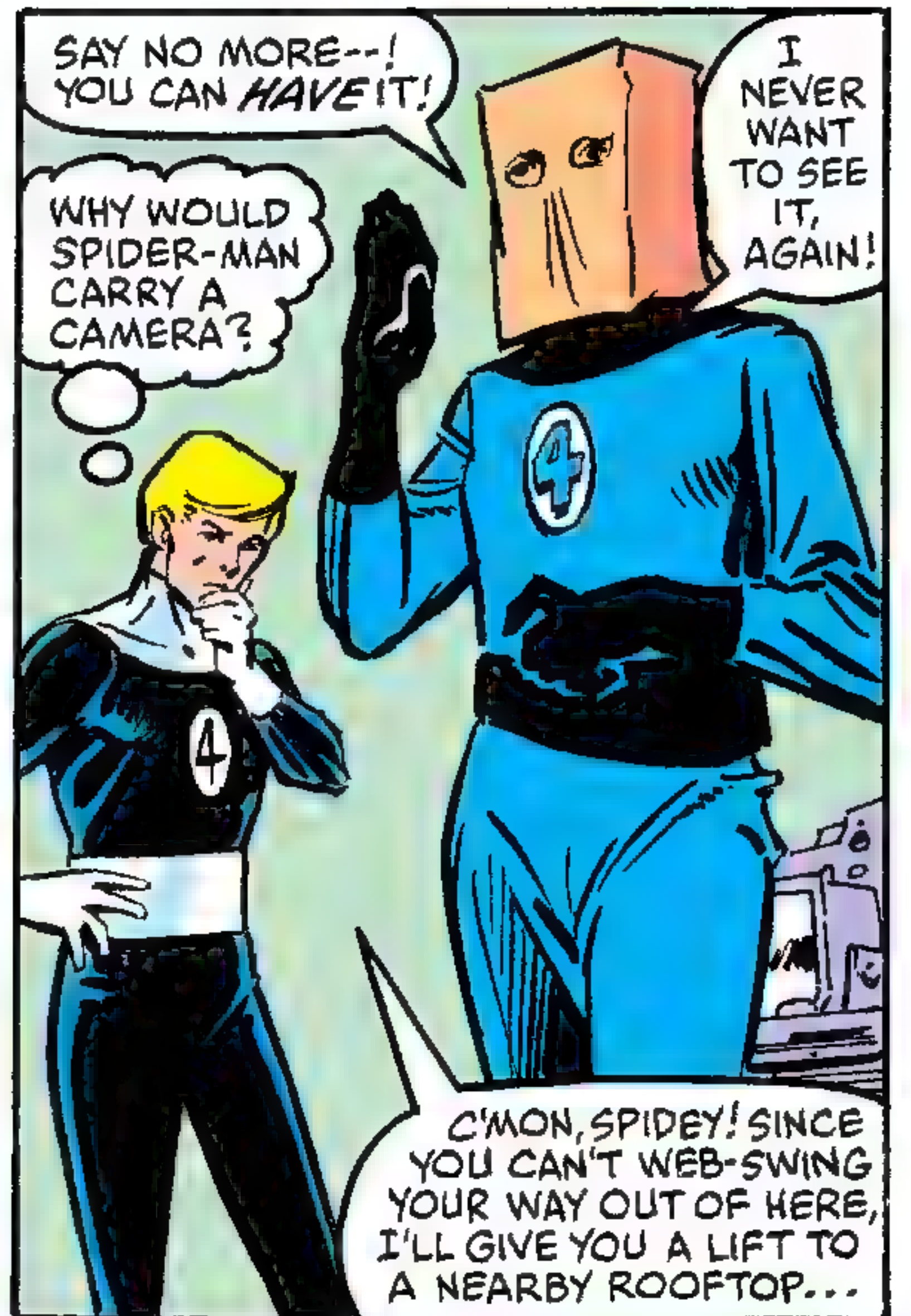
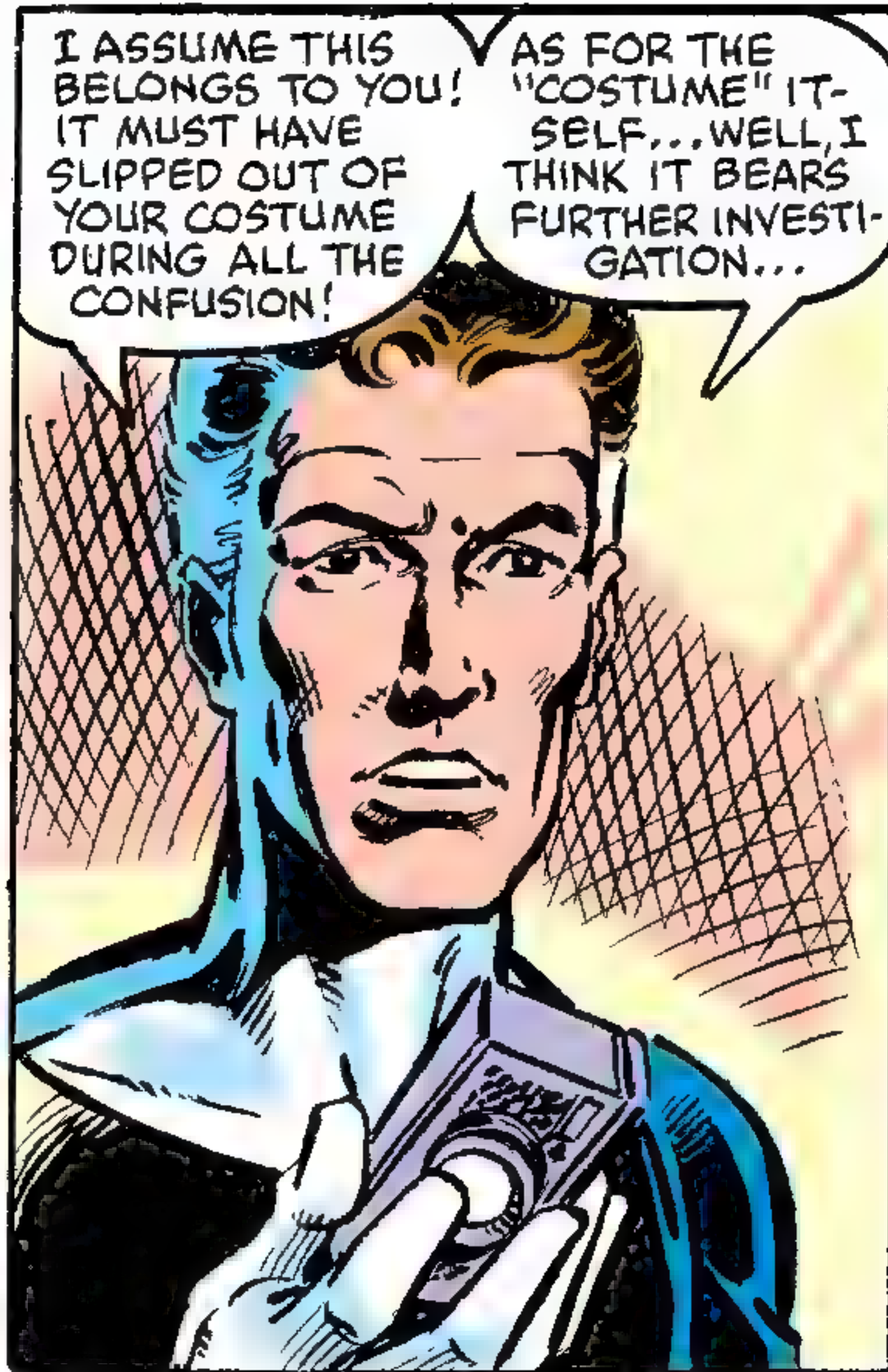
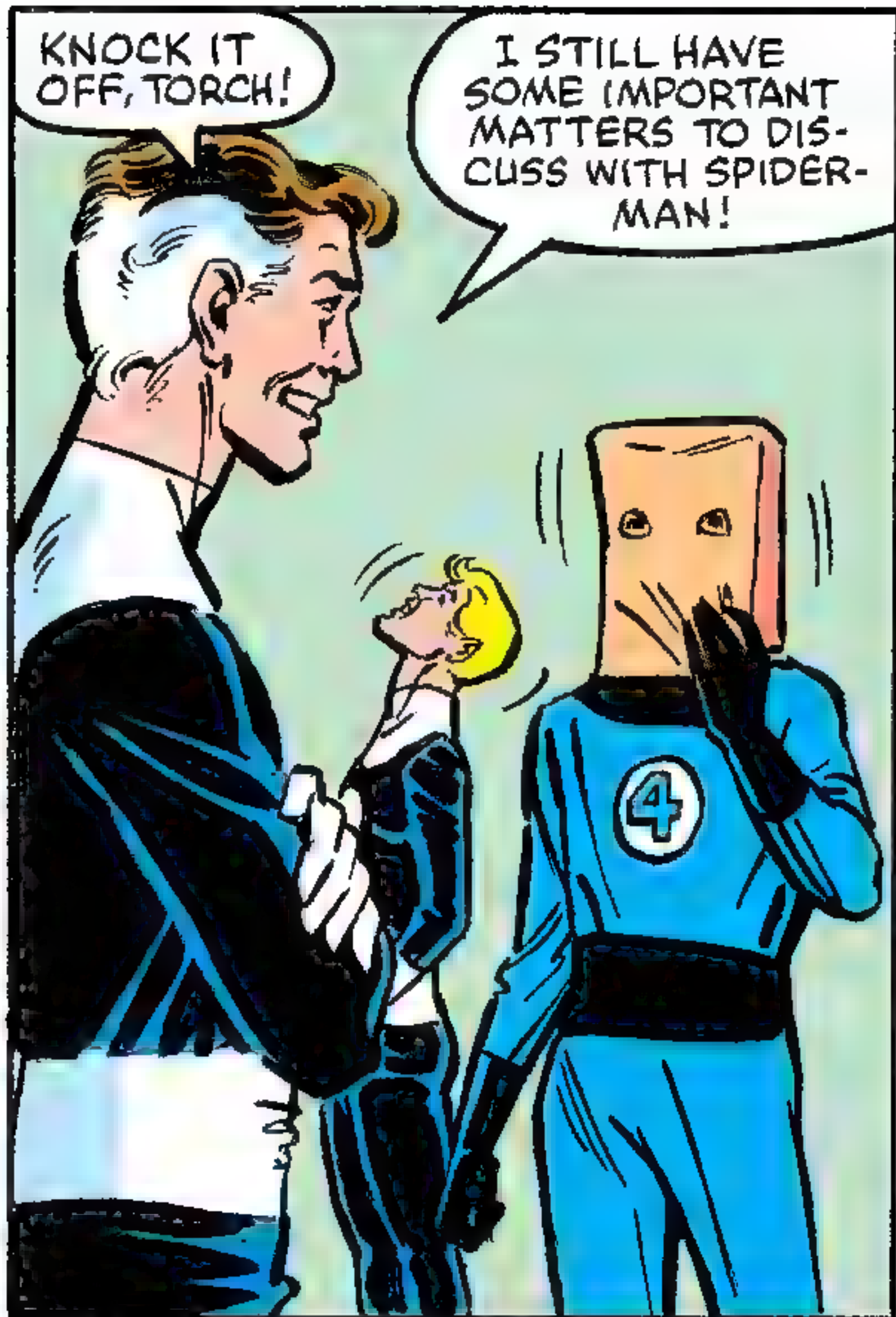
AND SHORTLY...

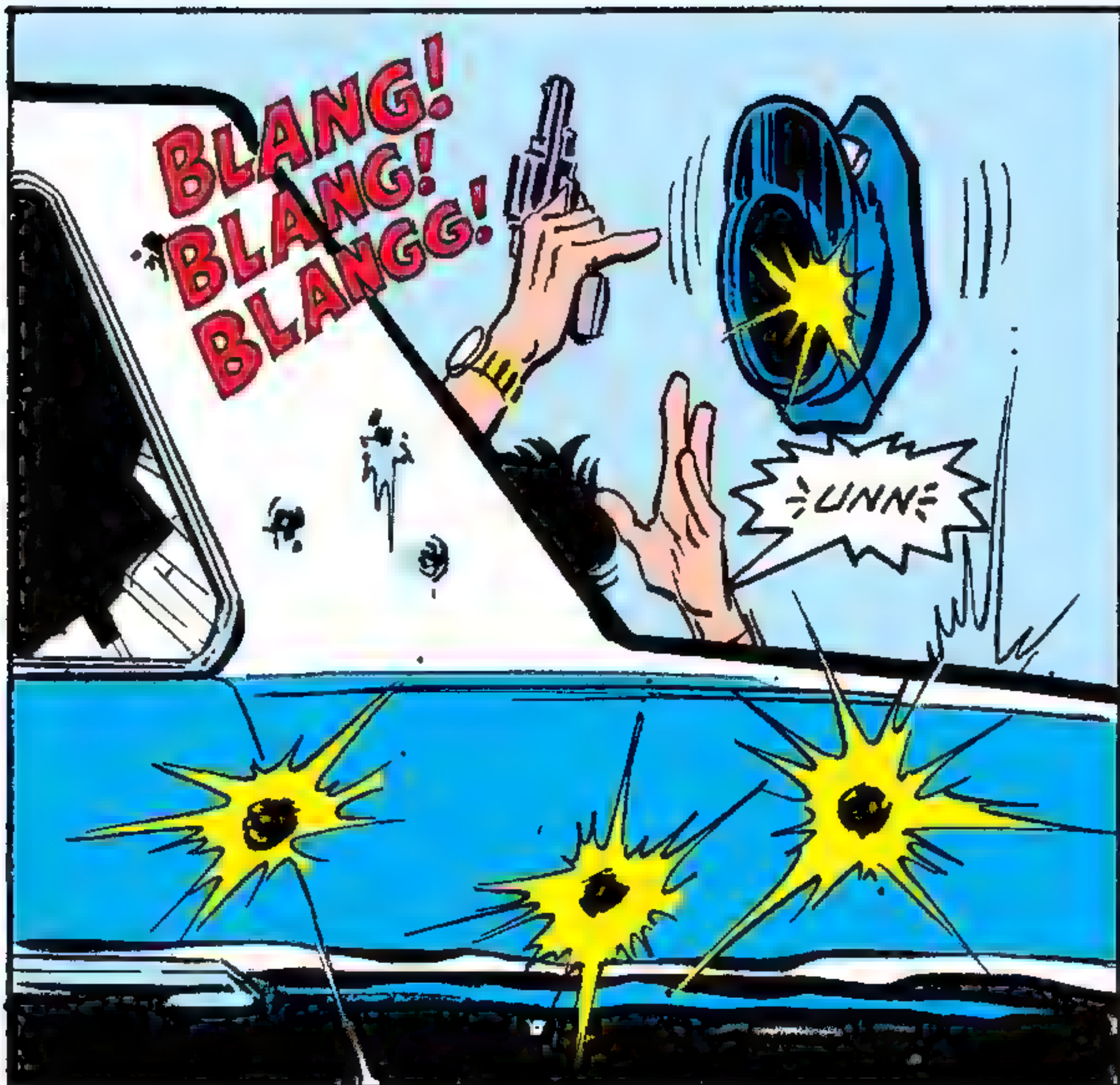
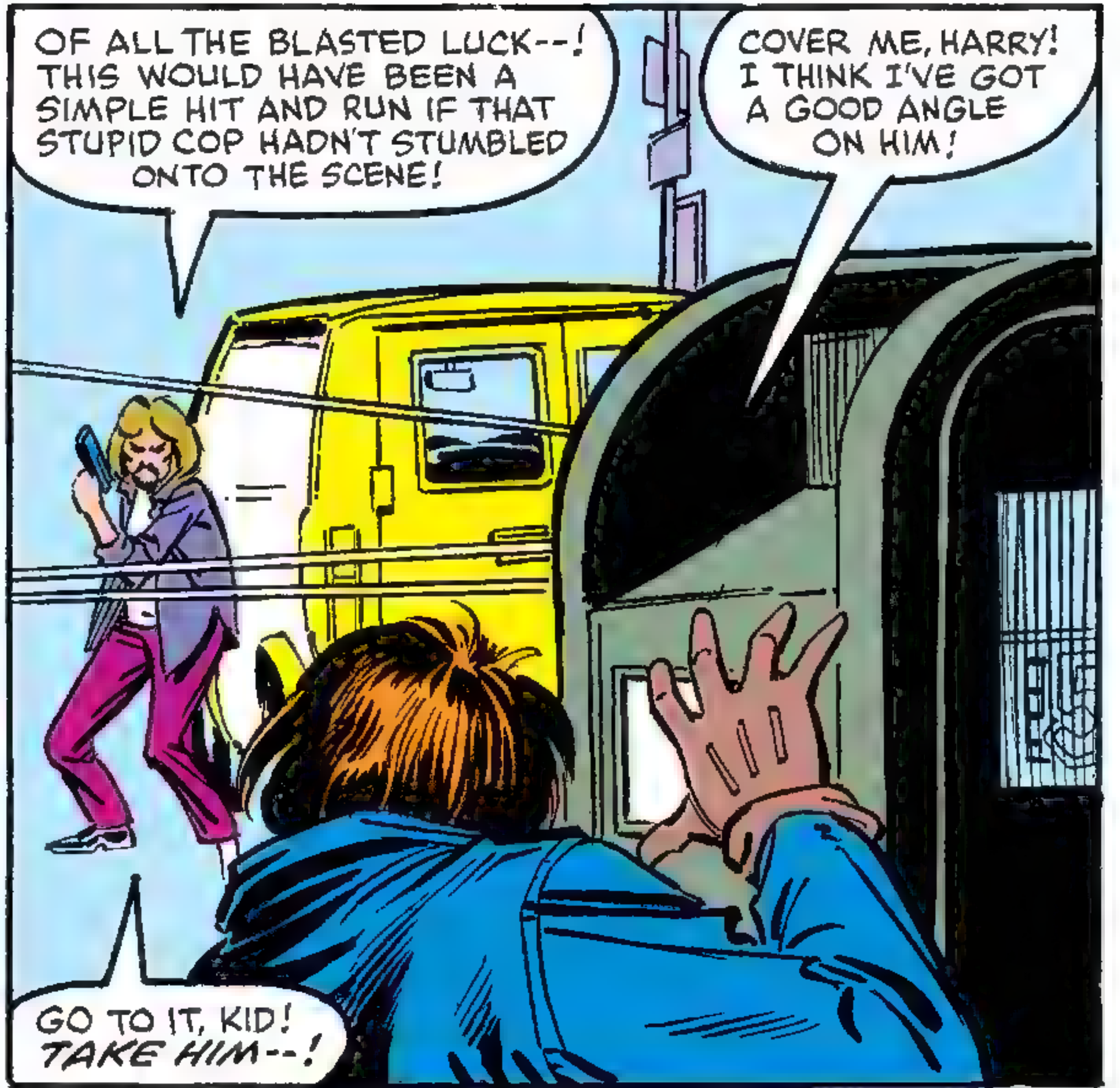
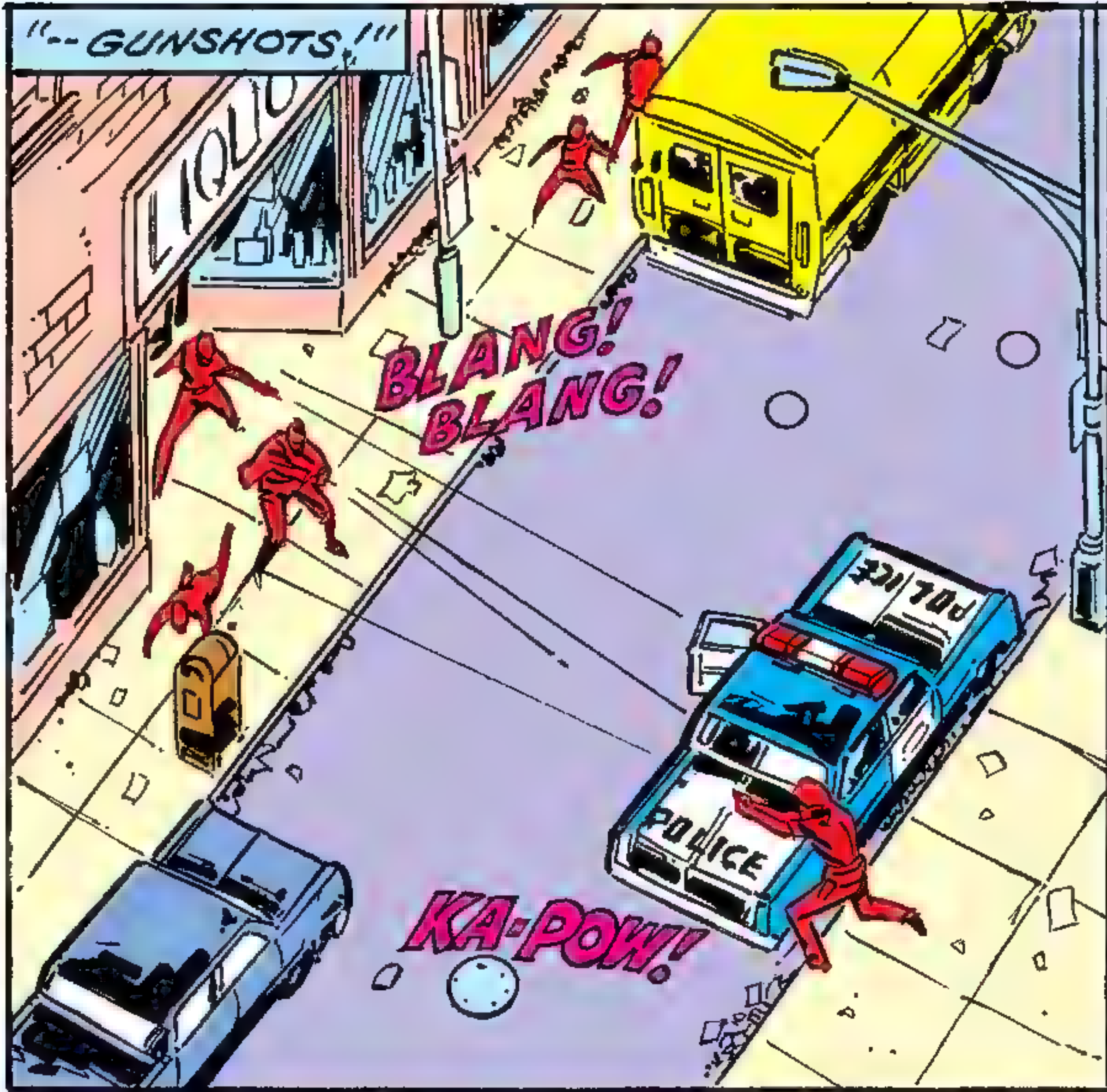
PREEESENTING... THE ALL-NEW,
TOTALLY REVAMPED SPIDER-MAN!

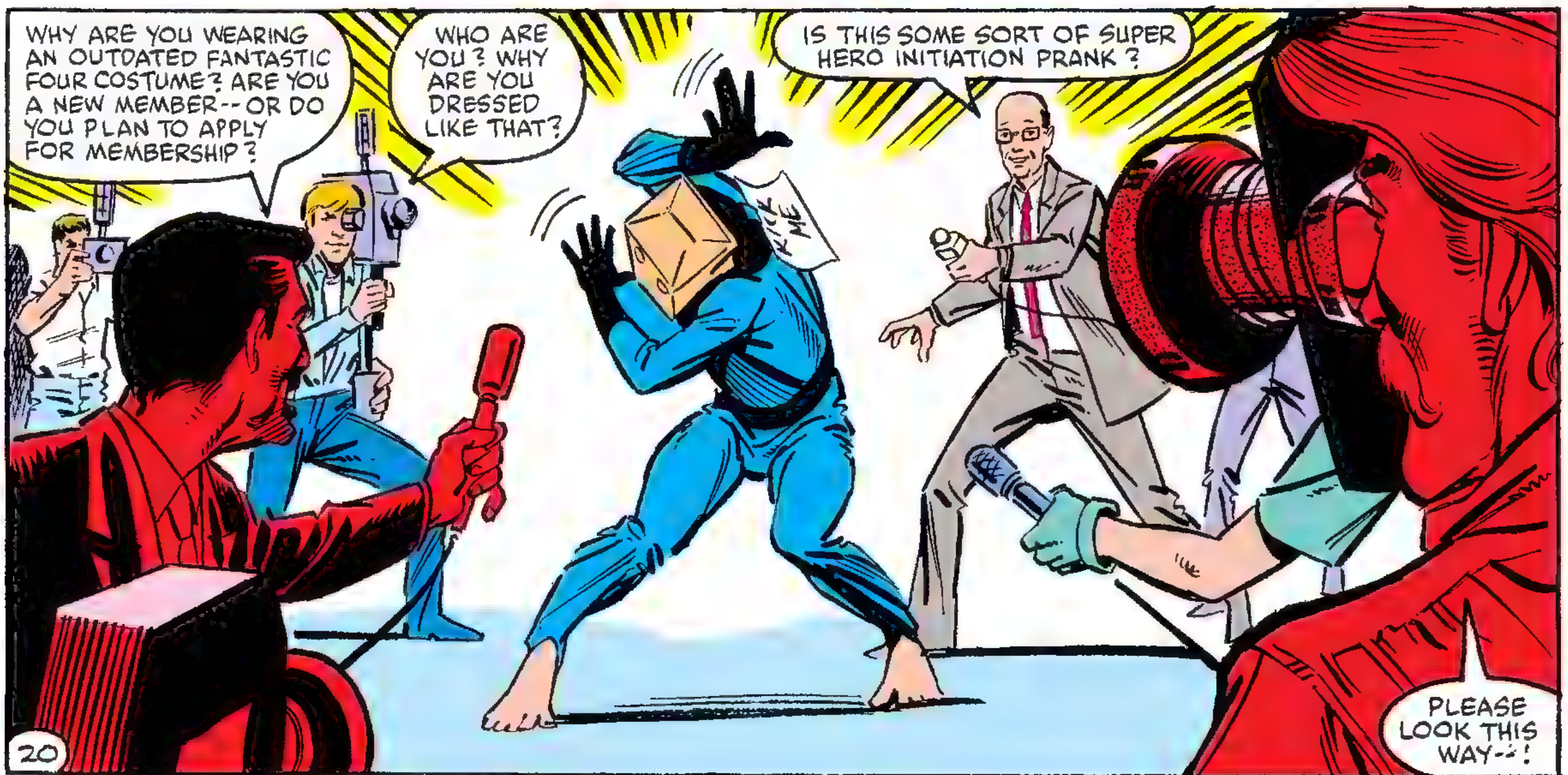
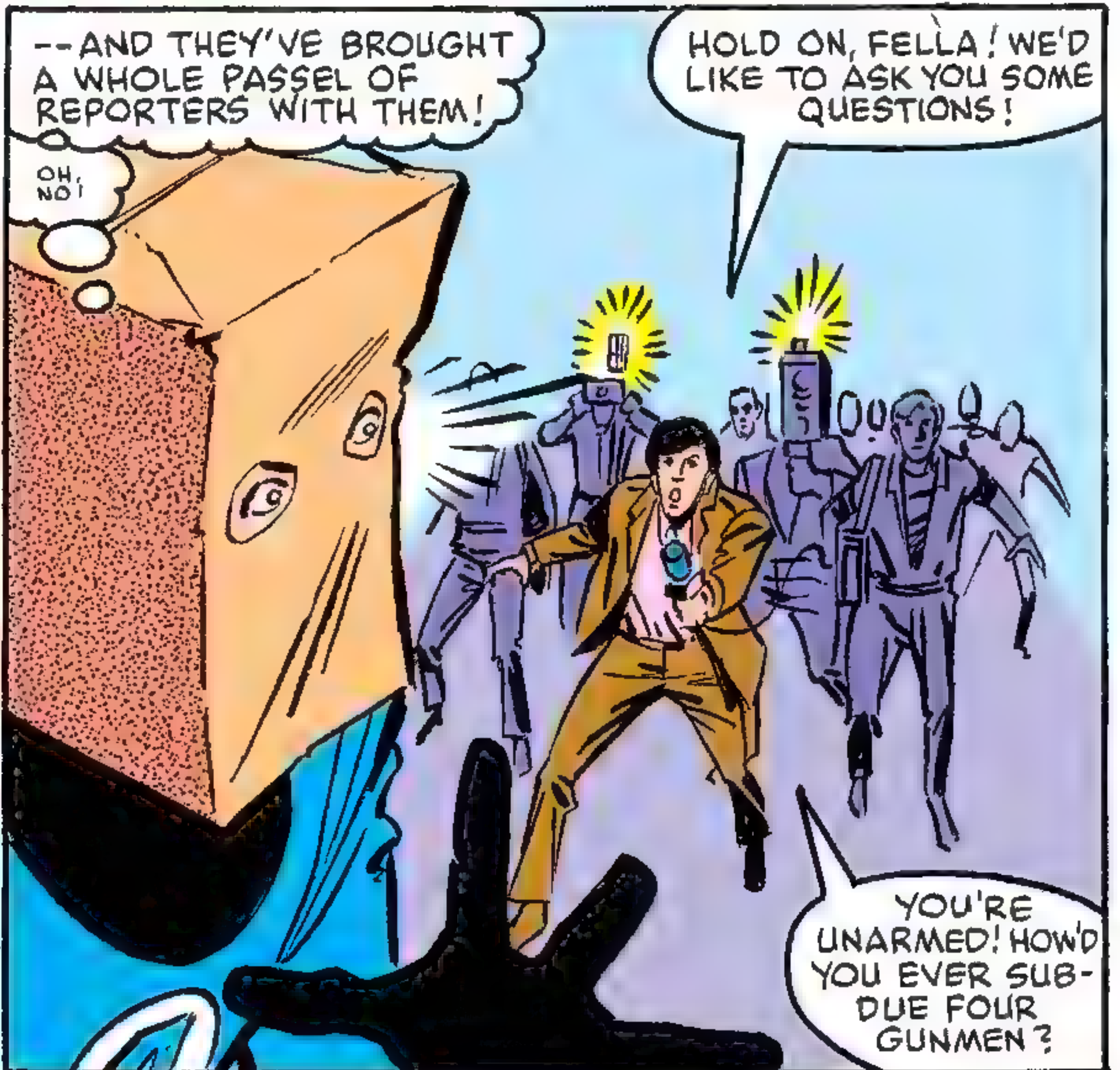
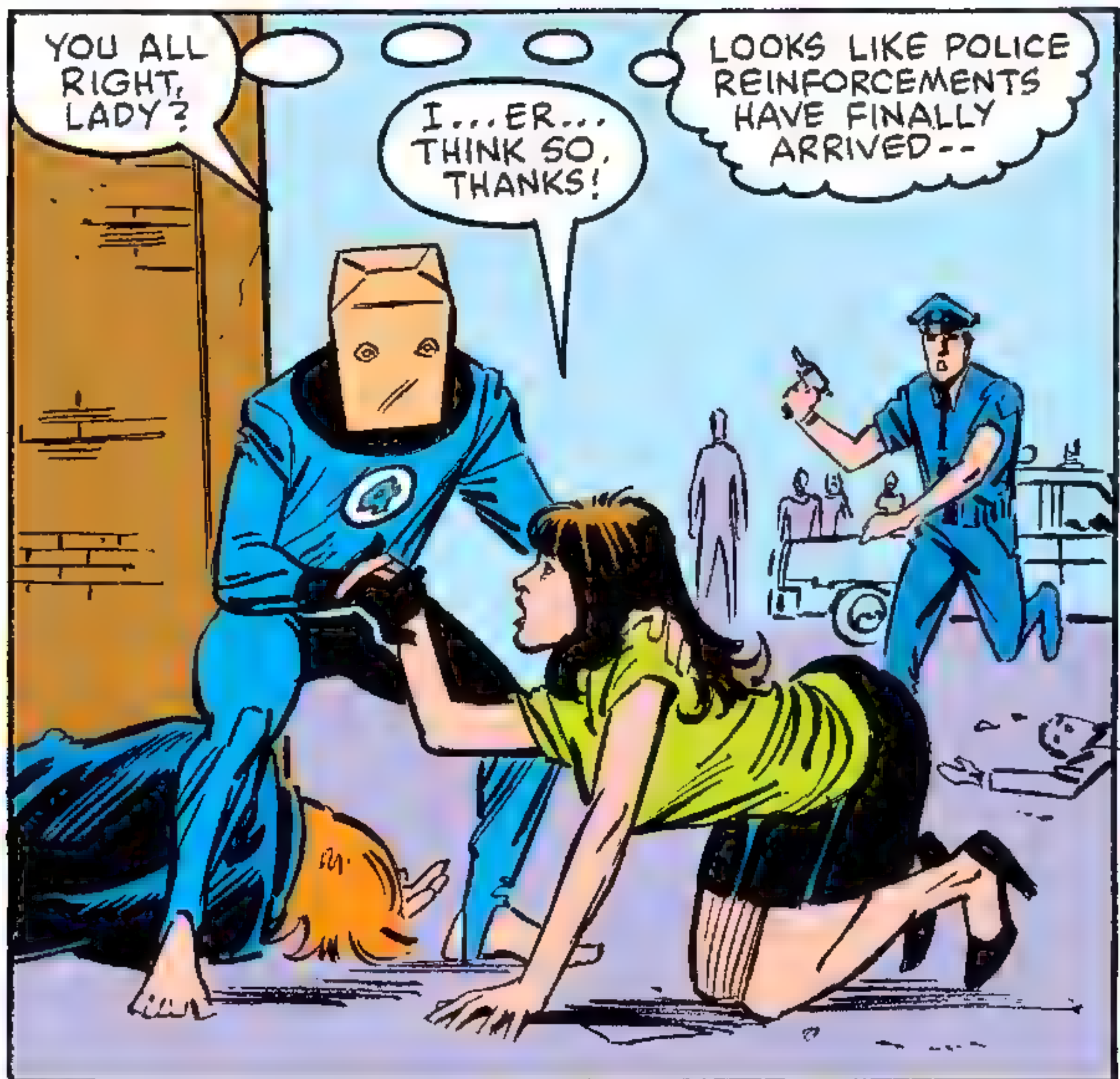
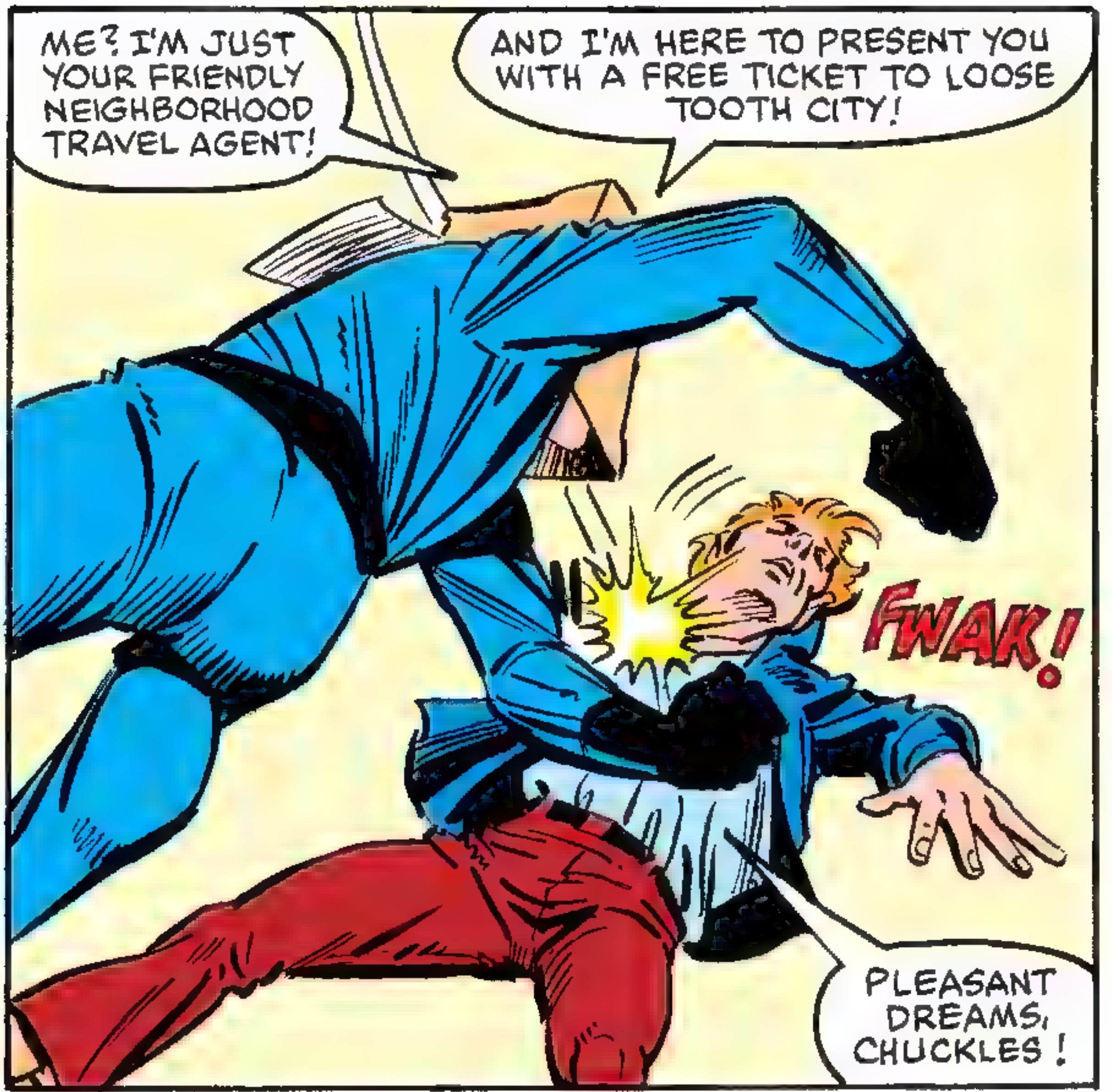
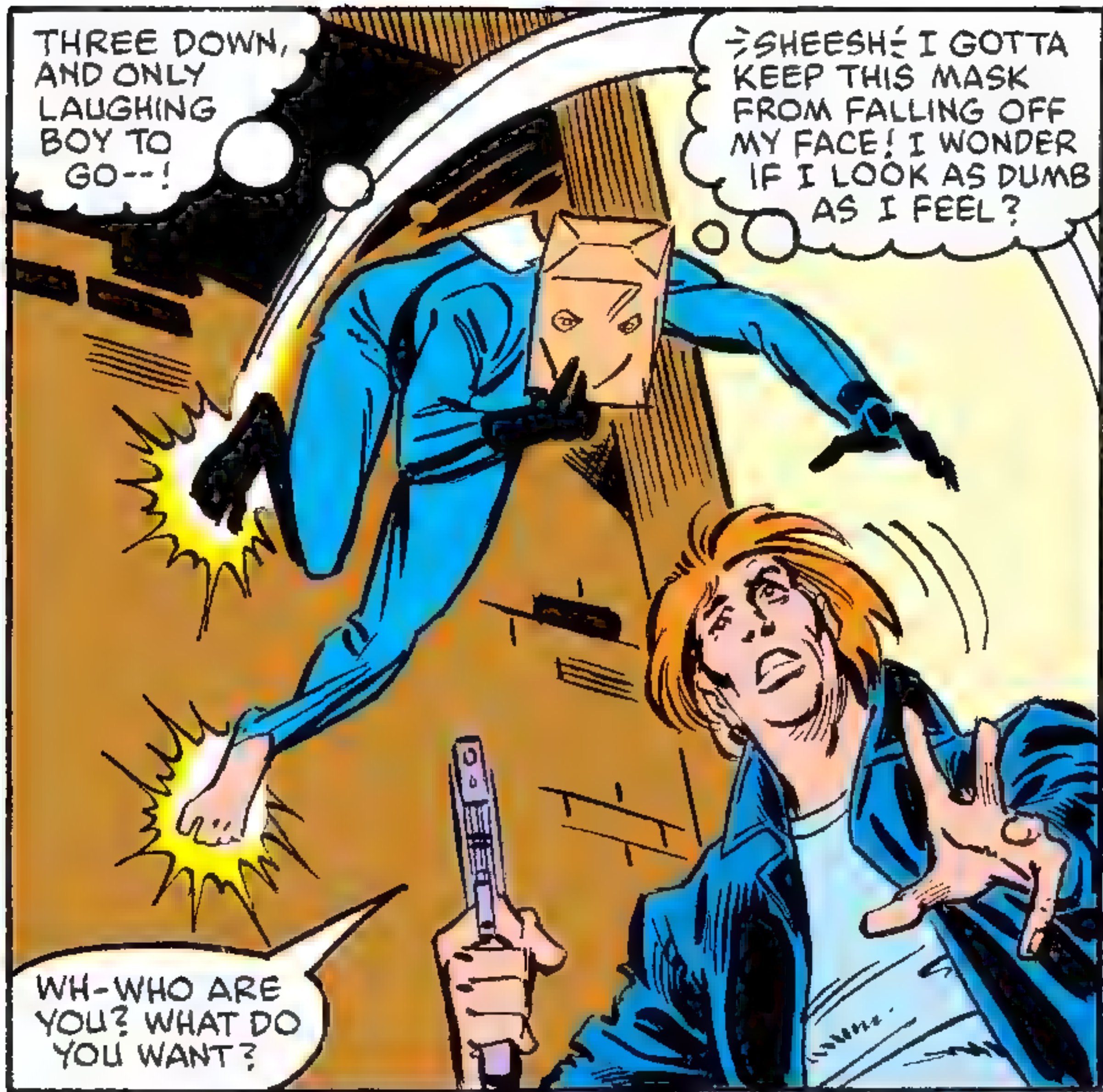
VERY FUNNY,
FLAMEBRAIN!
I'LL GET YOU
FOR THIS--!

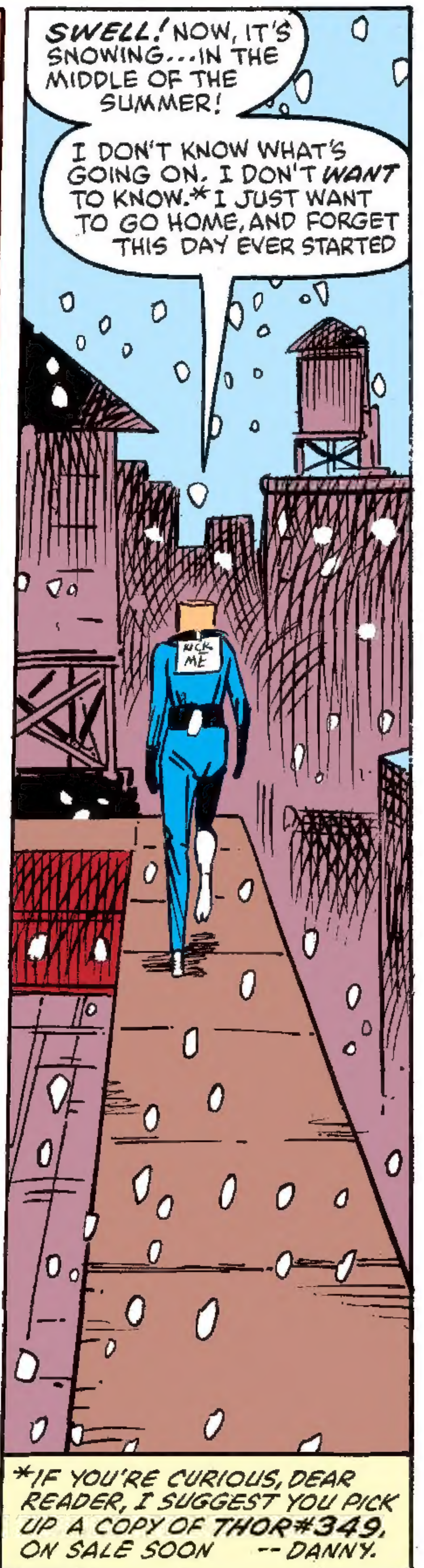
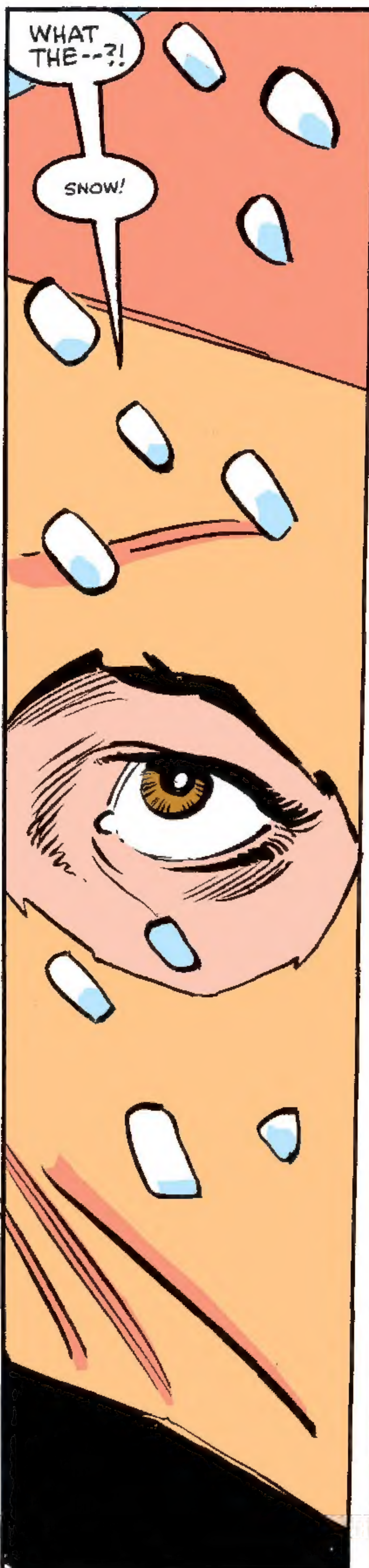
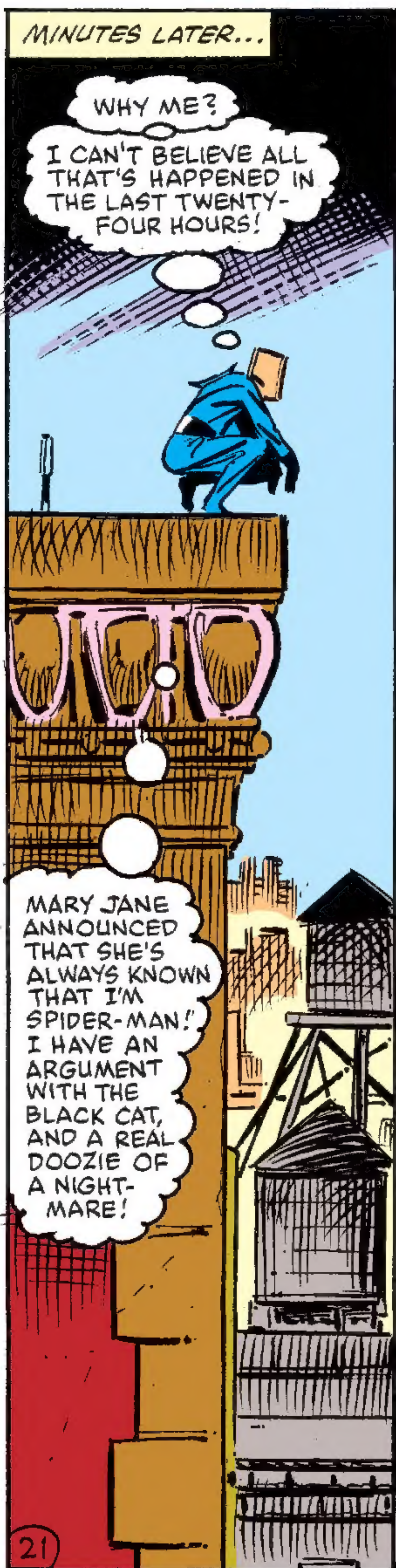
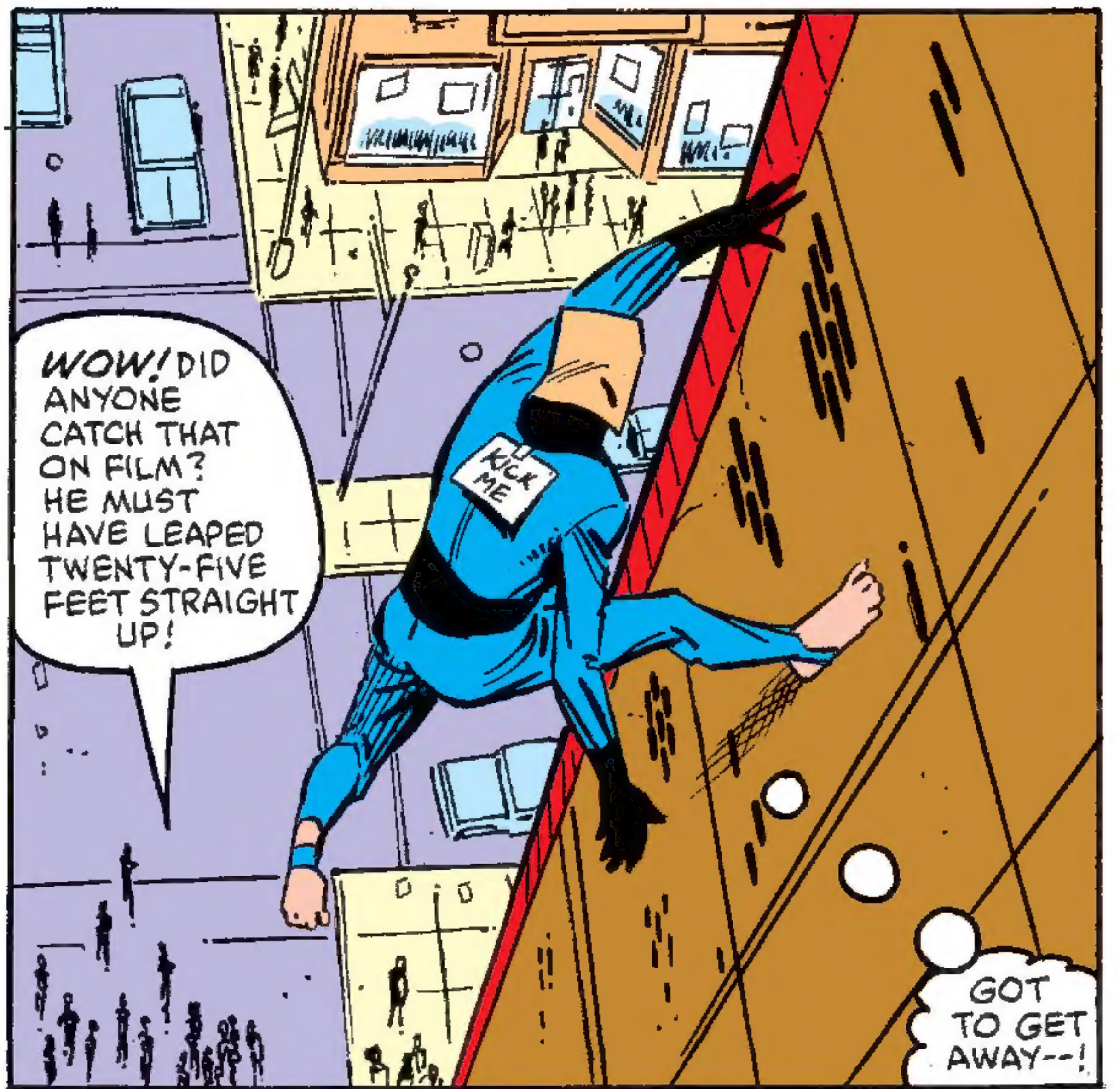
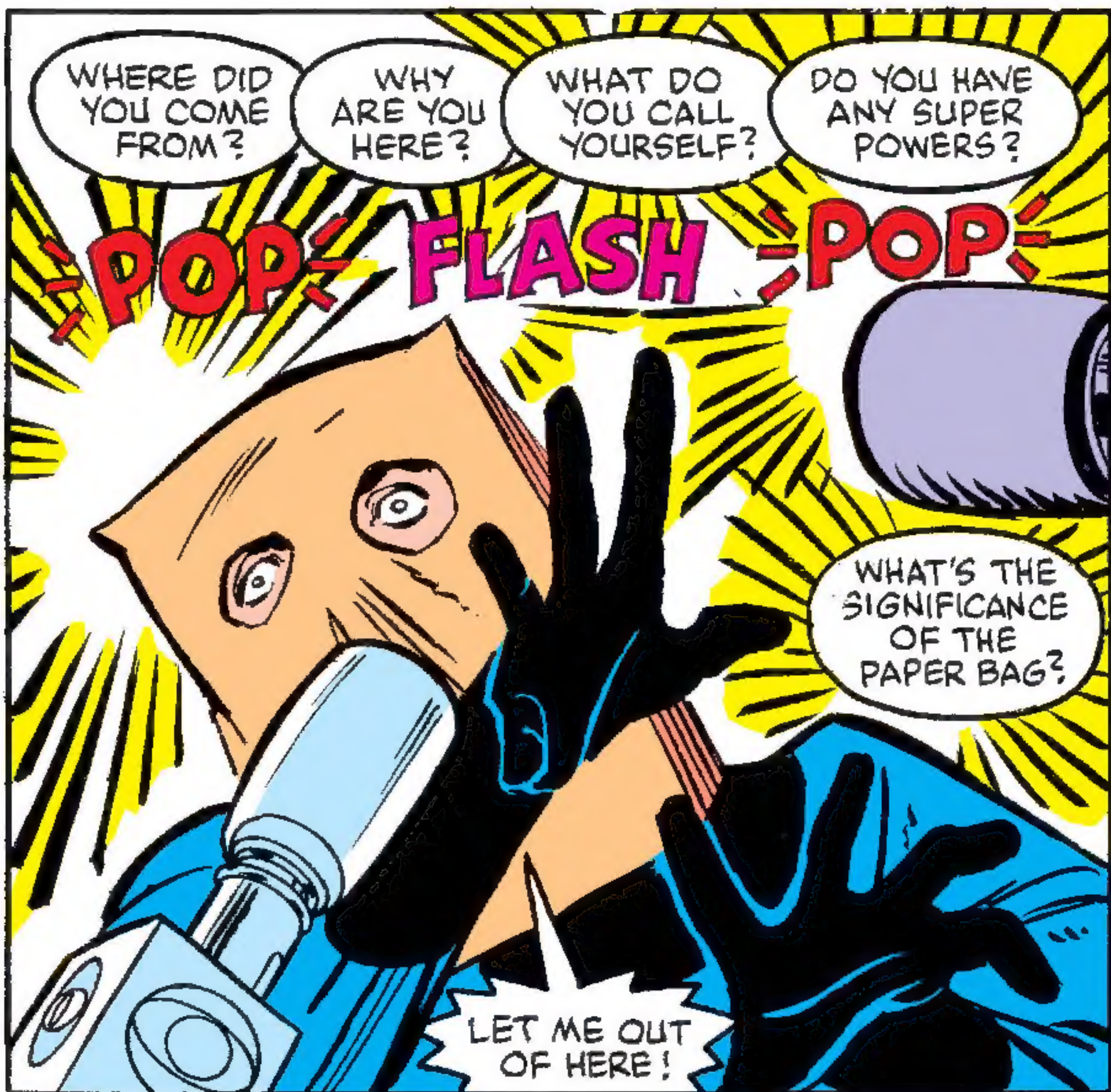
COULDN'T BE HELPED,
WEBB! IT WAS EASY ENOUGH
TO DIG UP AN OLD COSTUME
FOR YOU TO SLIP INTO--

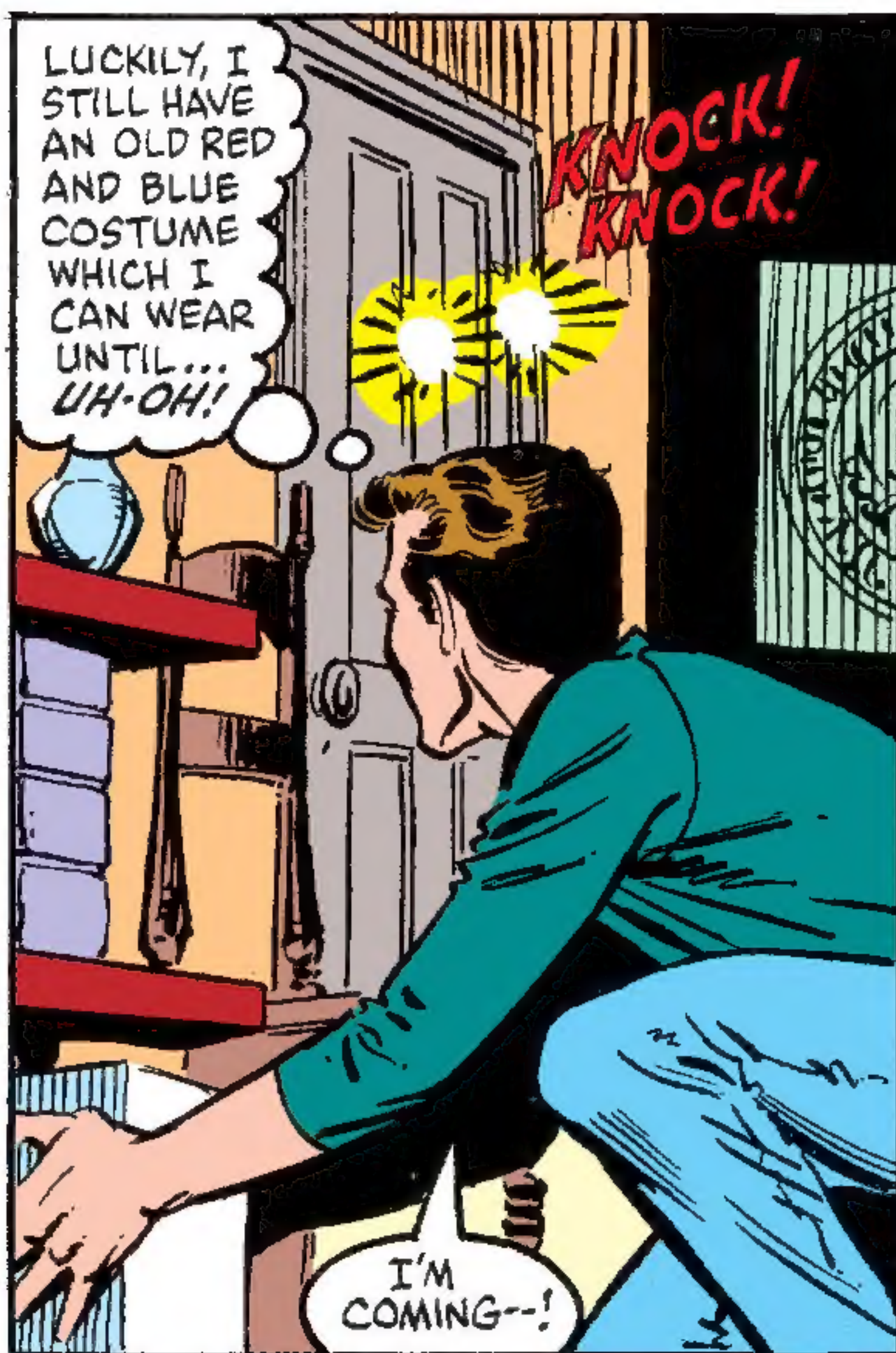
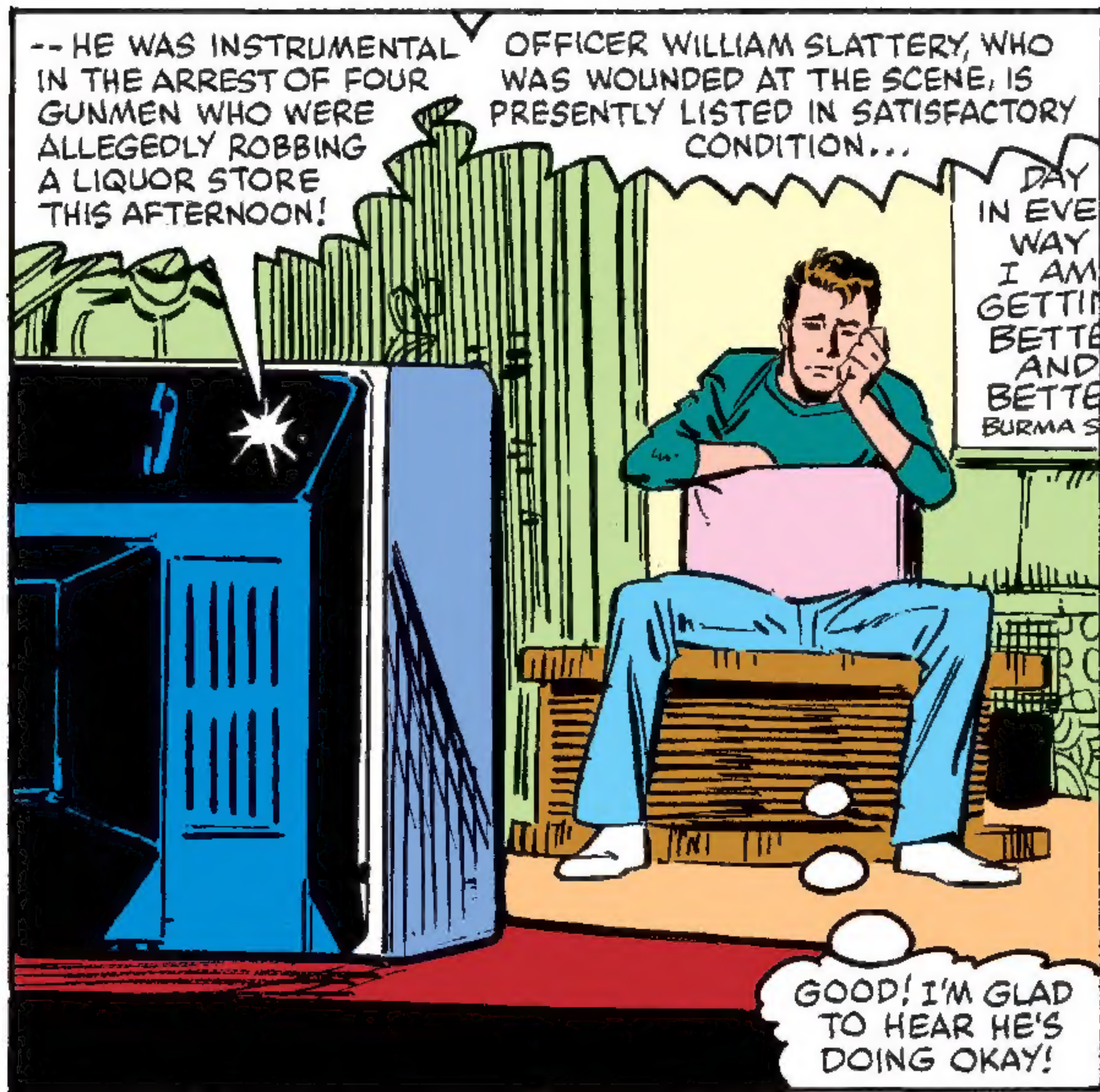
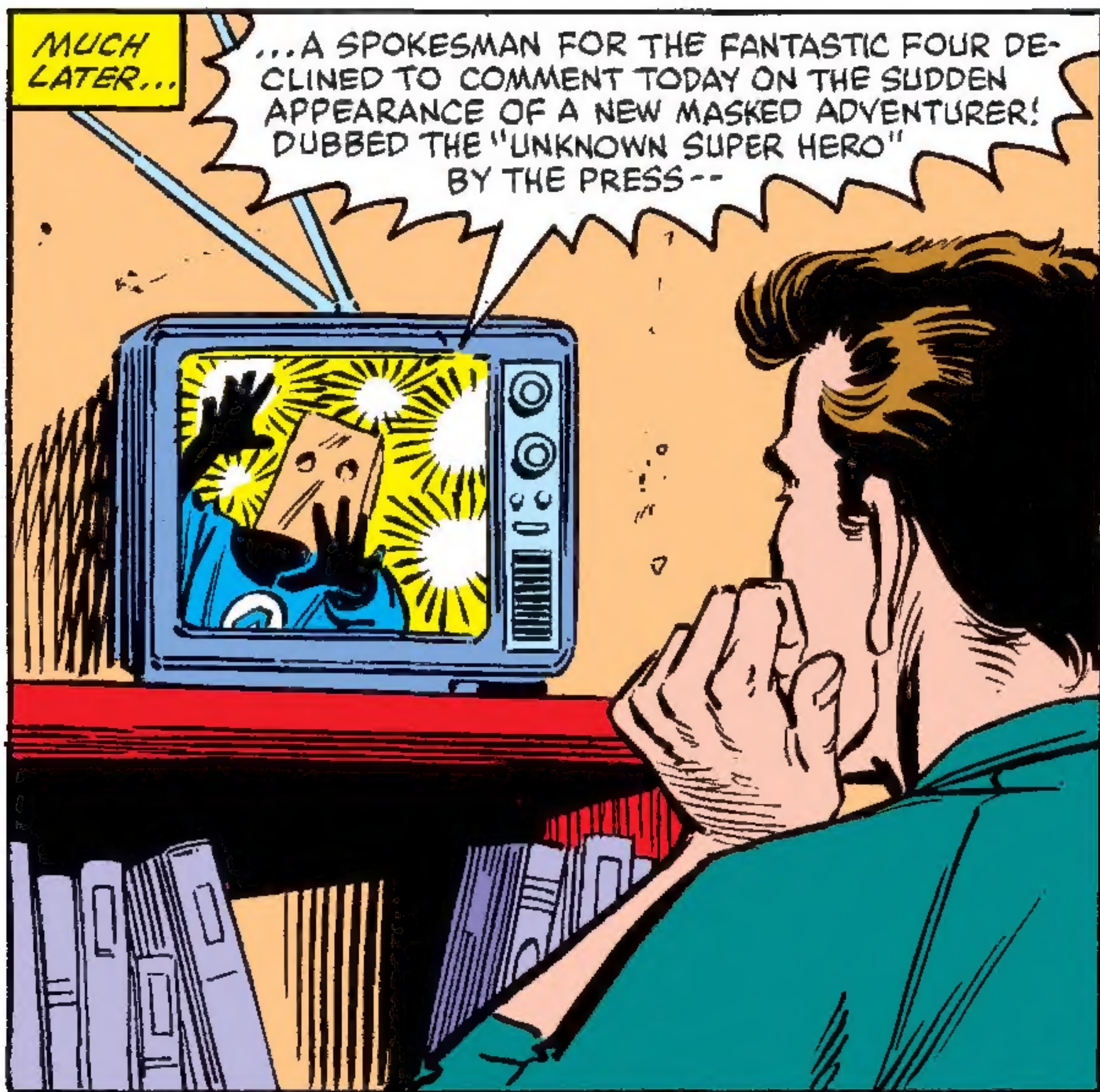
--BUT 3HEH HEH3 WE WERE
A LITTLE SHORT ON MASKS...

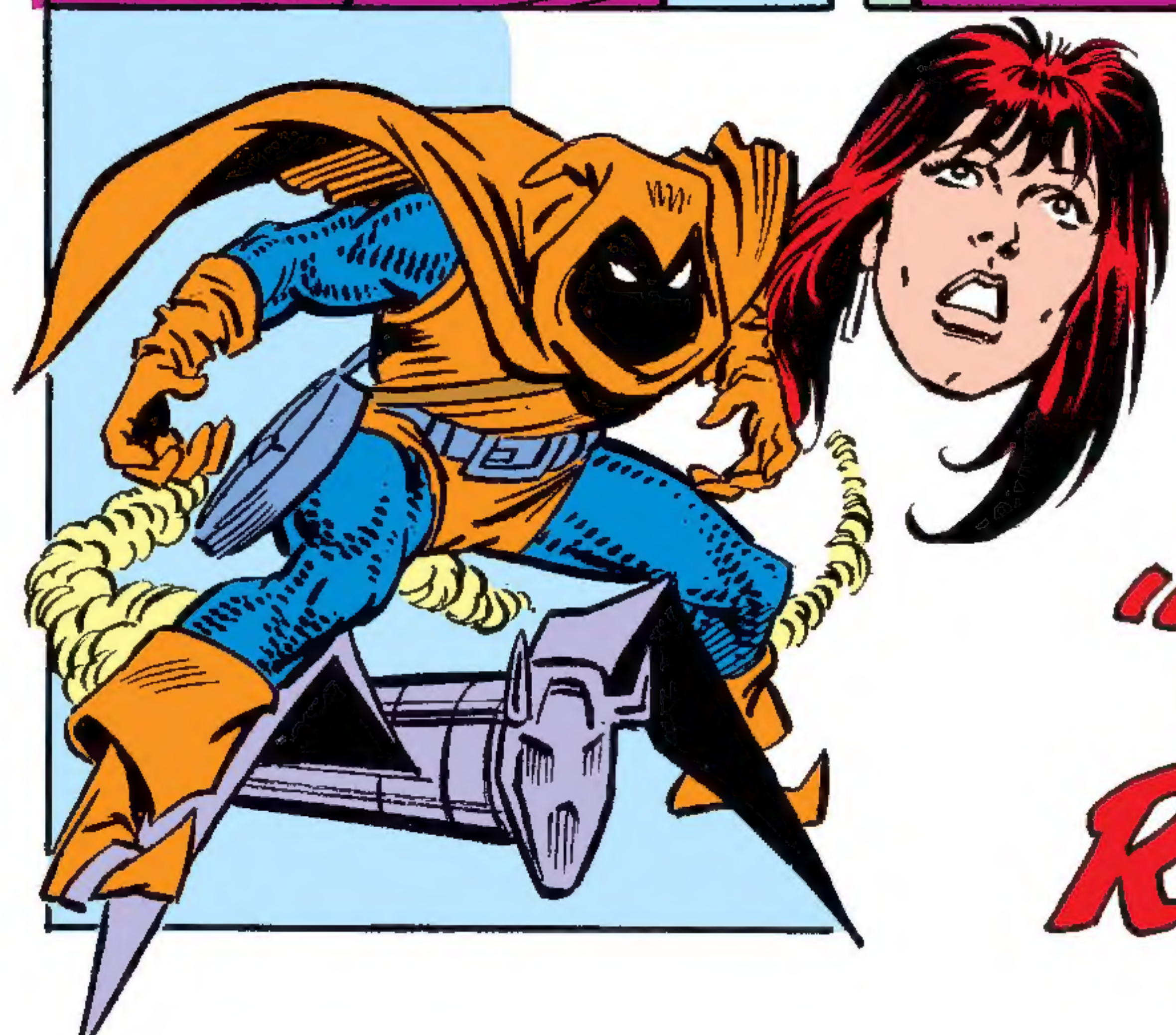
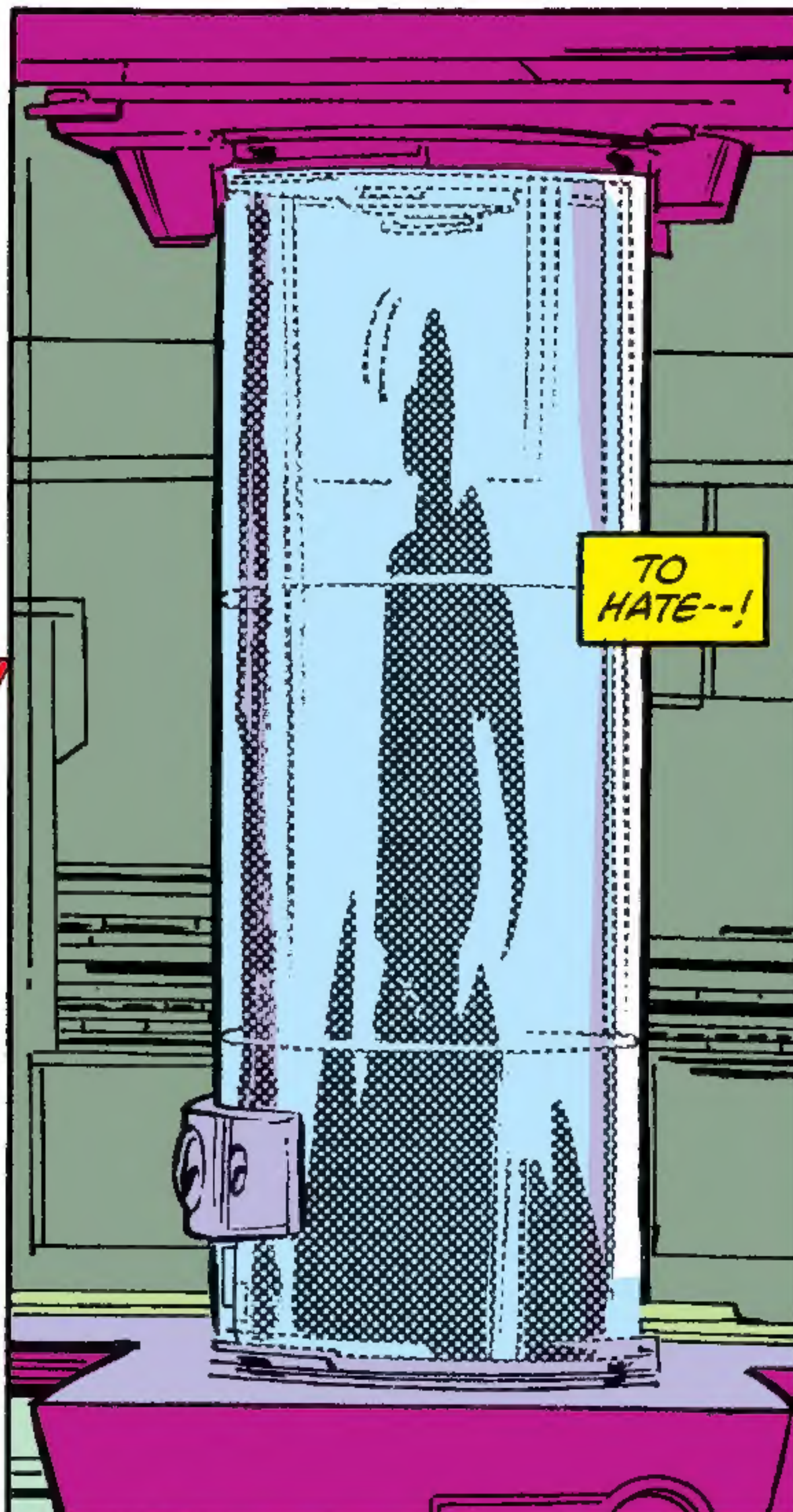
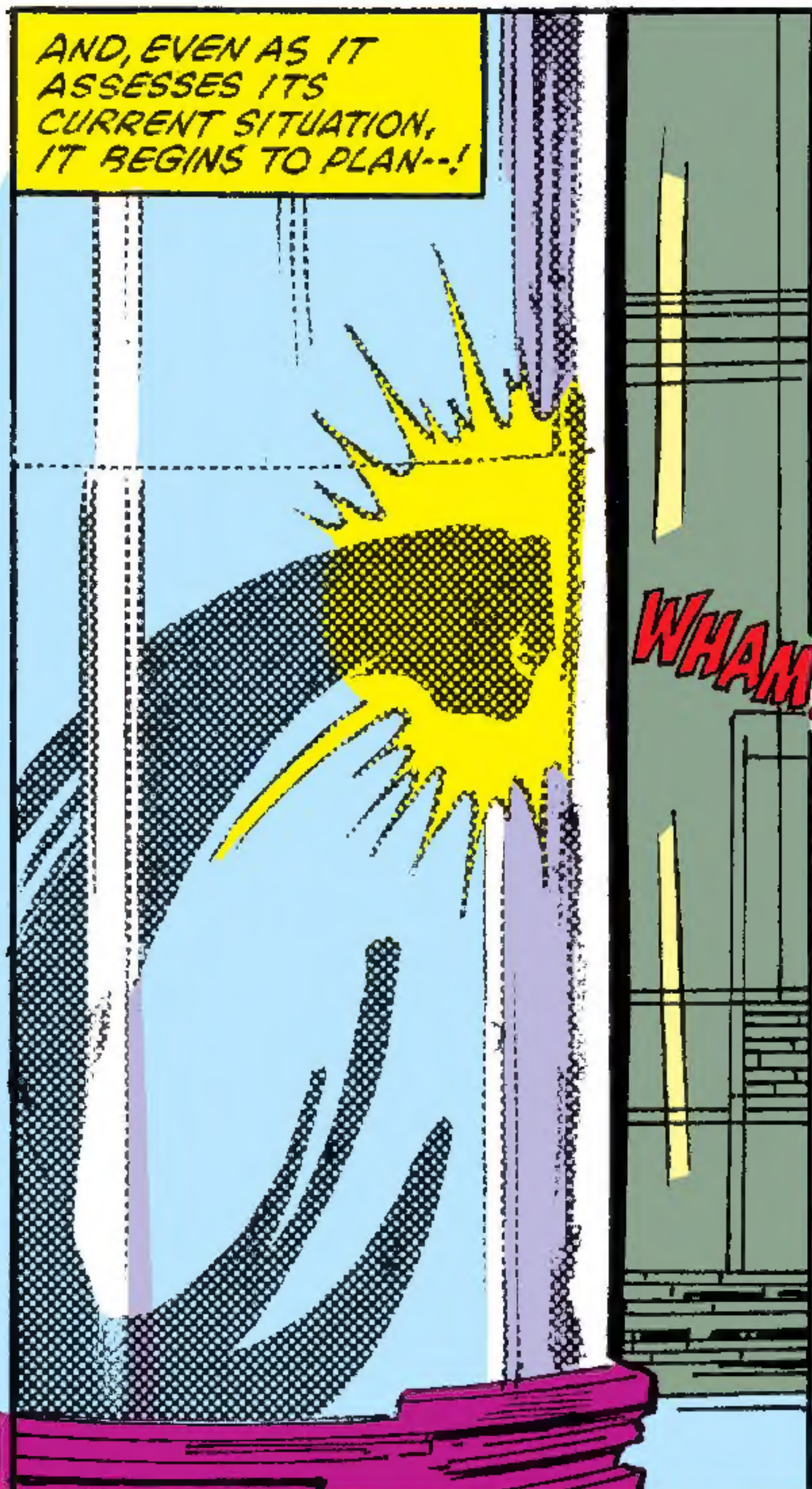
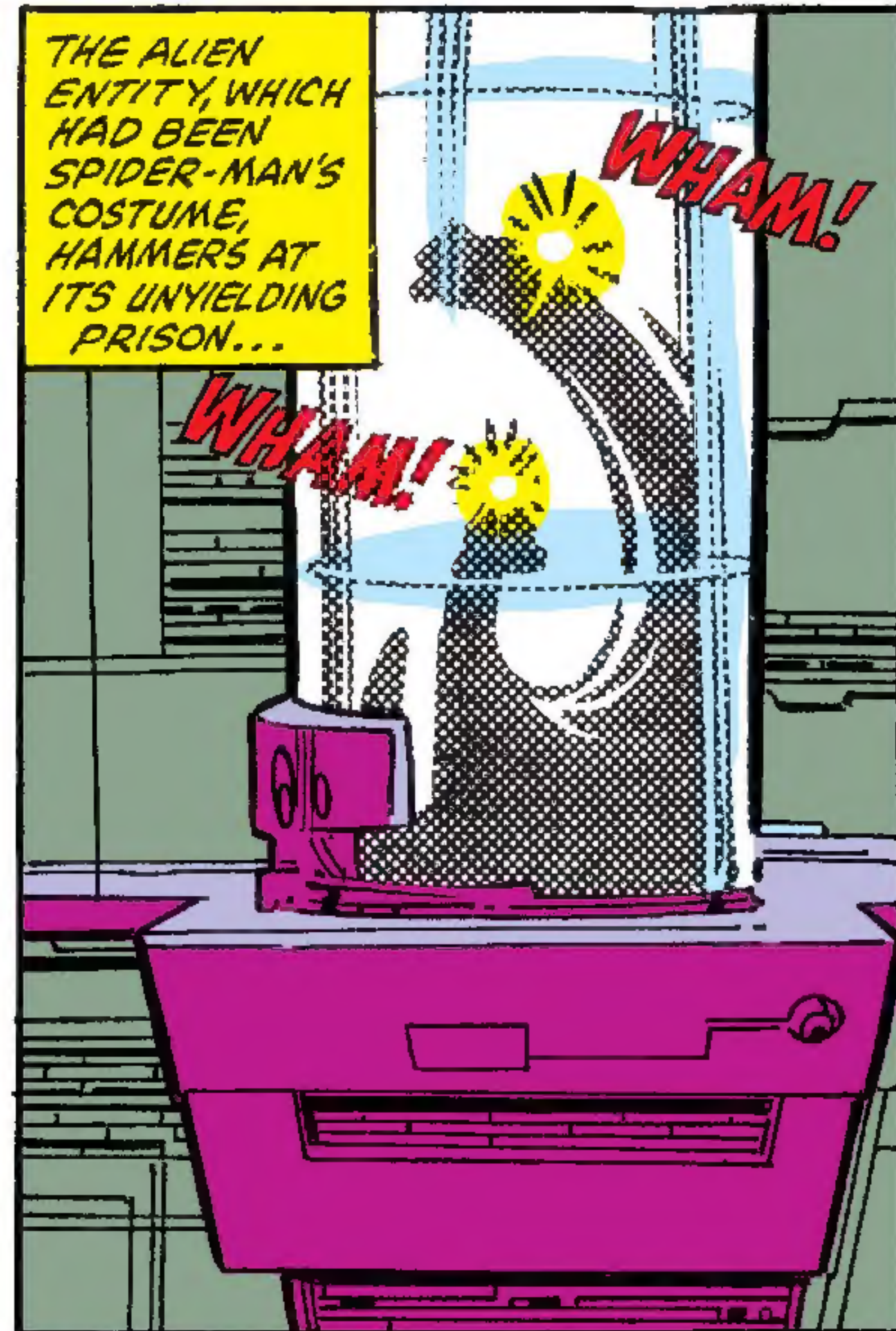
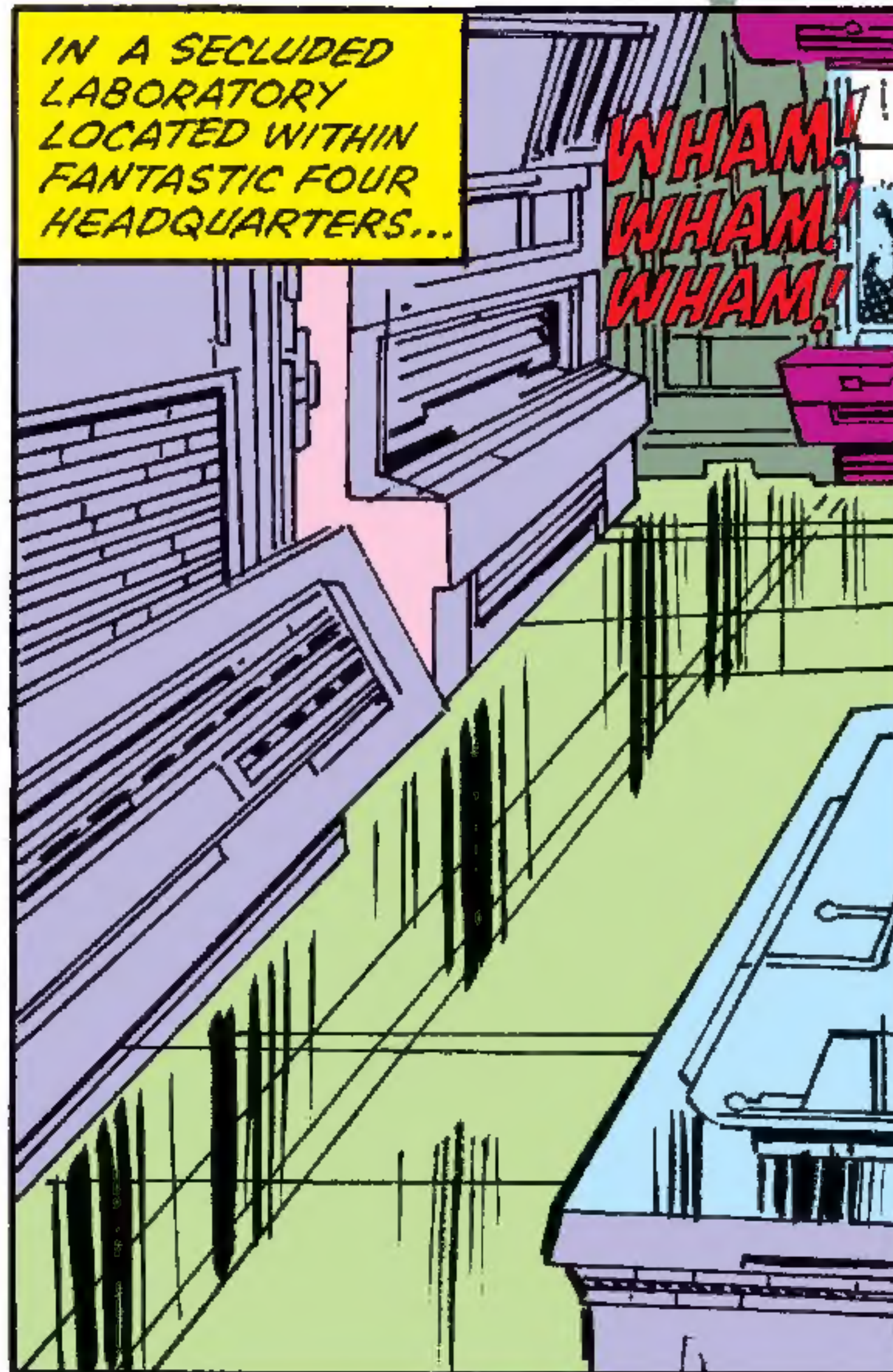
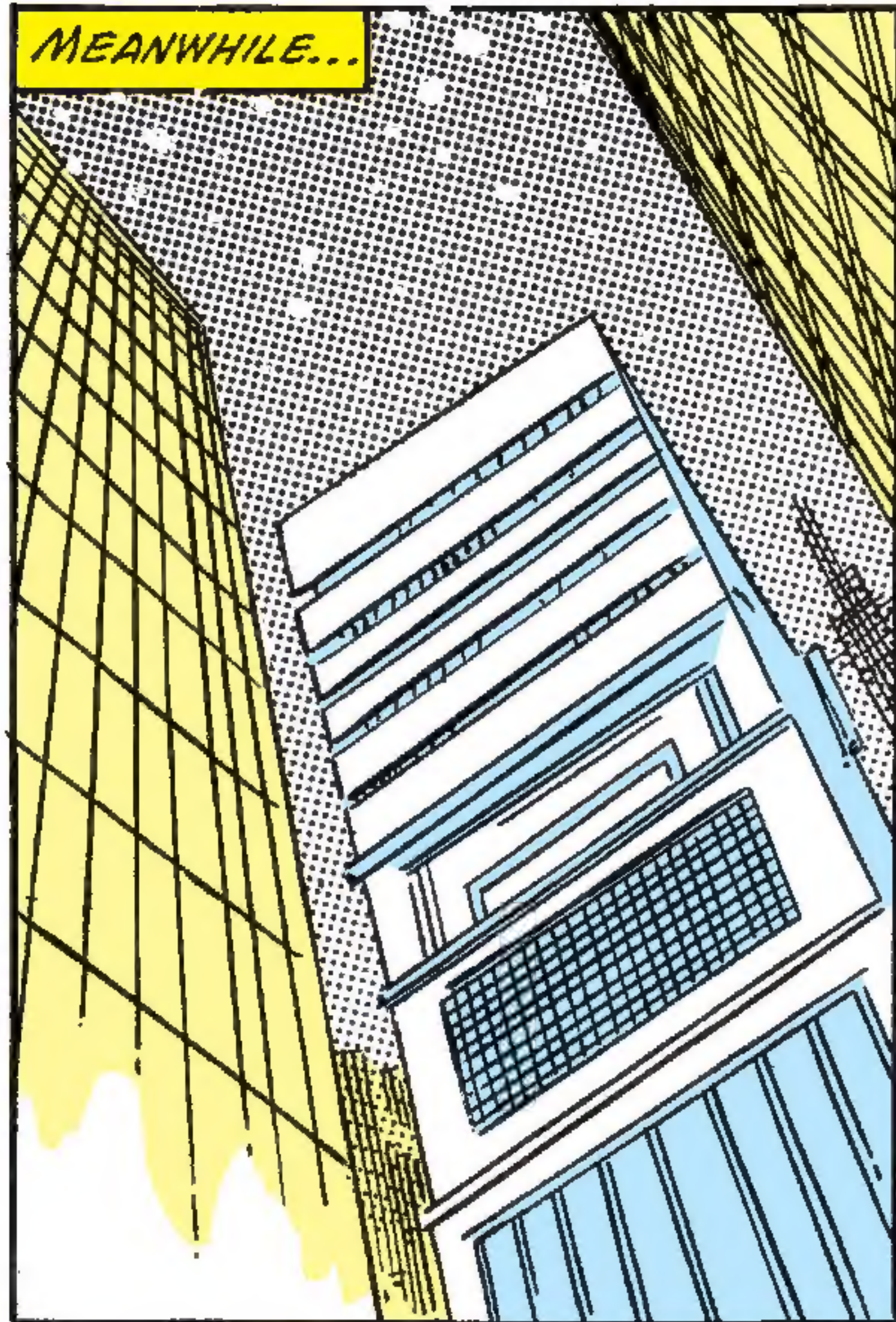












NEXT ISSUE!

MARY JANE WATSON REVEALS
HER TRAGIC PAST!

PLUS-- THE HOBGOBLIN STRIKES!
DON'T MISS...

*"all My Pasts
Remembered--!"*



Shadowcat

